CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 108,000.

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TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

U. S. P. A.

SEE FIFTH PAGE.

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Poetry.

THE FAIR THEOSOPHIST.

She cares not for the worldly things
That entertain the rest of us;
She soars, on spiritual wings,
Far, far above the best of us.
She smiles, but yet declines to mix
With dissident apology,
In mothers' meetings, politics,
Lawn tennis or theology.

Complacent, self-possessed and cool,
Though curates come soliciting,
She will not teach the Sunday school,
Nor venture district visiting.
On church bazaars she sets no store,
Nor tickles our hilarity
By singing "Ask a Policeman!" for
The sacred cause of charity.

So elevated is her mind
This life is far too tough for her,
And orthodoxy cannot find
A heaven good enough for her.
She asks and we forgive the sin
In charming femininity,
She asks to be a Chela in
Thibet or vicinity.

—[Pall Mall Gazette.

A HAPPY MARRIAGE.

I.

He loved a maid,
But, half afraid,
But never told his passion.
Of course, she knew,
But, bashful too,
She waited, woman fashion.

II.

At last one day,
The gossips say,
While they were idly chatting,
A mouse potter
Man by their feet
And shot across the matting.

III.

He was so near
That, wild with fear,
She threw her arms about him.
He clasped her tight
And soothed her fright—
How could she ever doubt him?

IV.

His courage rose,
You may suppose,
After that fearful danger.
This week the same
Pair chose a name
To give a little stranger.

—[Somerville Journal.

THE LOVERS' LITANY.

Eyes of gray—a sodden quay,
Driving rain and falling tears,
As the steamer wears to sea,
In a parting storm of cheers.
Sing, for Faith and Hope are high—
None so true as you and I—
Sing the Lovers' Litany—
"Love like ours can never die!"

Eyes of black—a throbbing keel,
Milky foam to left and right;
White-red convoy on the wheel
In the ardent tropic night.
Cross that rules the Southern sky!
Stars that weep, and wheel, and fly,
Hear the Lovers' Litany—
"Love like ours can never die!"

Eyes of brown—a dusty plain,
Spilt and parched with heat of June,
Flying herd and tinkling rein,
Hearts that beat the old, old tune.
Side by side the horses fly,
Frame we now the old reply
Of the Lovers' Litany—
"Love like ours can never die!"

Eyes of blue—the Simla Hills,
Silvered with the moonlight hoar;
Pleading of the waking thrills,
Dies the echoes round Benmore.
"Mabel," "Officers," "Good-bye,"
Glamour, wine and witchery—
On my soul's sincerity
"Love like ours can never die!"

Maidens, of your charity,
Pity my most luckless state.
Five times (and I'm debtor)—
Bankrupt in quadruplicate.
Yet, despite this evil case,
And a maiden showed me grace,
Hear and forty times would I
Sing the Lovers' Litany—
"Love like ours can never die!"

—[New York Tribune.

Our Story Teller.

HEZ PINGREE.

HEZ PINGREE, of Yankton, is so essentially a Western product that were he transplanted to the effete East he would be indeed a *rara avis*—so anomalous, in fact, that if he escaped the attentions of Barnum's curiosity seekers he would doubtless be taken care of by the authorities on account of a superabundance of eccentricity, which, in that unenlightened portion of the country, would be considered *prima facia* evidence of insanity.

But Hez is not insane—far from it. He merely has a disregard for the conventionalities of worldly existence that is really sometimes as refreshing as a breeze of mountain ozone, although sometimes rather trying to the sensibilities of fastidious persons.

Personally, Hez is not a beauty. In fact, he is very much otherwise. He always wears a pair of B. C. overalls, "backed" with leather, and a shirt which is artistically and plentifully frescoed with the rich juices of his favorite plug, these, with a pair of bead-adorned moccasins and a remarkable hat made of muskrat skins and reeds, which he has worn for years, completing his attire. Among Hez's other peculiarities is his contempt for maxims in regard to cleanliness, as evidenced by the fact that he never bathes, shaves, nor has his hair cut, and that he washes his hands, cooks part of his meals and keeps what little drinking water he uses in the same vessel—an iron pot—which, in justice to Hez, it must be said, he does keep scrupulously clean, so that it fairly shines.

Nobody is quite certain as regards Hez's antecedents, but the most popularly adopted tradition says that he was once a British naval officer who was disappointed in love, murdered his successful rival, and escaping the law, came as far west as he could then (in the 50's) migrate. But this, as nearly as THE BLADE correspondent could ascertain, is mere surmise, and his visit to Hez's den to-day, did not tend to enlighten him on the subject, neither did Hez himself, for by no word or speech, did he indicate that he was ever anything other than what he now is.

He seldom comes to town, though always when he does come, laying in a sufficient stock of provisions, including whisky, to last several months. For Hez, while not a bloated bondholder, is still "well-fixed," as a result of his industry as a hunter and trapper in the days when the state was young, and now, in his old age, is enabled to take life easy.

Yesterday THE BLADE correspondent, who for some time has been aching to get acquainted with the old man, but has hitherto lacked opportunity, decided to beard the lion in his den, and accordingly procured a saddle-horse and a bottle of old bourbon (of which Hez is a connoisseur), and set forth, having carefully noted directions as to the topography of the country in which Hez's house, or rather, cellar, is situated.

The location is selected with a view to the most perfect exclusiveness and seclusion, and in those respects is an unqualified success, for, beyond an occasional roaming band of cattle, or a party of Indian berry pickers. Nobody and nothing ever gets within miles of Hez's den unless, maybe, someone goes there as I did, out of curiosity.

I followed my directions carefully, with the result that when night came on I was among the hills and bluffs of the Nebraska shore, I was sure, within a few miles of Hez's abode, and perhaps very close to it, but I suddenly discovered that I was lost, so I merely unsaddled my horse, picketed him out, ate a sandwich I had in my pocket and "turned in," with my saddle blanket for a pillow and the ground for a bed.

This morning, I was rudely awakened by a strong hand, vigorously shaking me, and a stentorian voice which shouted in my drowsy ear:

"Wake up, ye derned chump, an' come ter breakfast! Here I've called yer 'bout four times, an' 'taint polite ter keep folks waitin' fer their meals."

I sat up, rubbed my eyes and opened them to look at the queerest specimen of gray-whiskered, long-haired, unkempt humanity I have seen in many a day. About all of his face I could see was his eyes, but they had a reassuring twinkle about them, so I concluded it was all right, but first ventured to ask where I was, to which my newly-found acquaintance responded: "Yer 'bout four rod from Pingree Palace, whar grub's been waitin' fur ye 'bout a week, an' I'm hungrier nor a wolf."

"Are you Mr. Pingree?" I ventured to ask, meekly.

"Well, that's my name when folks wants favors did. But mos'ly, name's jes' 'Hez,' fur short, so ter speak."

By this time we had arrived at the foot of what appeared to be a sheerly perpendicular chalk cliff, which I could see no way to scale, and I began to wonder what was to come next, but did not have long to wonder, for my grizzled guide suddenly made a flank movement, knelt down before a small hole about three feet in diameter, at the base of the cliff, and disappeared. Immediately I heard an indistinct rumbling, which seemed to come from the solid rock, and out of which I managed to deduce the words "Come to breakfast." So I knelt down, crawled into the hole, and looked up. I was at the bottom of a deep, round excavation, a little over two feet across, into the walls of which, at regular intervals, steps were cut. The top of this remarkable "hallway," as Hez calls it, is about 60 feet above, and here my host presented himself, remarking that I could look at it later, if I would only make haste to breakfast. And I began my climb, to find myself, when I reached the top, on a broad, level shelf of the bluff, and 20 feet away was the opening to a large roomy cave, in which I could dimly see my host as he rustled around getting breakfast served.

I ate my repast of "sowbelly" and fried mush, washed down with some really excellent coffee, with the assistance of a clean chip and my pocket-knife.

When I had completed, the old man offered me a pipe filled with a mixture of fed willow bark and tobacco, which I lit, and then, looking at me quizzically, asked, "Wal, stranger, who be you, anyway? Are yer lost?" When I told the old fellow that I was not lost and that I had come out on purpose to visit him, he whistled through his fingers, opened his eyes, and remarked, "Gosh! Guess yer must've wanted to visit someun orful bad. Howsomever, yer welcome ter stay as long 's yer like." But I reassured him by stating that I expected to remain only a few hours, after which he showed me his guns, dogs, fishing tackle, and so forth, and also came down with me and showed me his spring, where I watered my horse. "Th' river's only 'bout two hundred yards from here," said Hez, "but that dern water's too muddy ter offer even er hoss."

After we had looked to the comfort of the horse and picketed him out in a place where grass was abundant, we returned to the "Palace," and sat down in the cool cave, where we smoked silently for a few moments, each evidently taking mental inventory of the others personal appearance.

Finally I ventured to ask: "I suppose you have seen lots of excitement during the early days?"

Hez looked at me some more, scratched his head and said: "Well, rayther, my son, I should say so. Ever hear tell o' th' time I got this yere?" (Here he bared his neck and showed me a long, jagged scar, reaching from in front of his throat clear over his shoulder.)

When I was obliged to acknowledge I had not heard of it, Hez continued, "Mebbe that scare hain't purty nor nuthin' er thet sort, but I hain't 'shamed ter show it. It come 'bout so:

"'Way back in th' sixties, 'fore I wuz th' sole p'rietor an' owner ov 'Pingree Palace,' er 'fore this layout wuz ever thought ov, I wuz livin' 'bout four mile from here, 'cross th' river. See thet red-topped bluff? Wal, 'twuz right on t'other side er that. Leetle ways up th' river, er mile, mebbe, one summer ther' cum er States feller an' settled. Had er wife, this feller, an' she wuz one er th' sweetest, purtiest leetle wimmin I ever seed. Th' feller, which his name wuz Charlie Harmon, was er tall, nice lookin' feller, an' real sociable sort. So sociable that I allus sort ov wondered how he ever cum West, till I found out, which wuz bekaze he'd been 'cused by his uncle, who he wuz workin' fer, ov forgin' his name, which he didn't do, but 'twuz his cousin' an' th' ole man he ordered him ter leave th' country, an' he wouldn't prossycute 'im. Harmon wuz weak, an' circumstanciz bein' agin him, he skipped, an' his brave little wife cum with 'im. But this hain't nothin' to do with th' story.

"Th' summer that Harmon cum ther' hed bin lots er trouble with hoss thieves, an' th' vigilantes hed begun ter get real tired ov th' cusses, which is always unpop'lar, an' wuz makin' life a great burden ter 'em. They wuzn't much law then. Ef er man wuz 'spicioned, he mout ez well say his pra'rs, fer he war a goner ef th' vigilantes took it inter their heads ter hold er inquisishun over 'im.

"Wal, Harmon cum up an' built er log house, an' worked hard all thet summer gettin' ready fer to hev things comf'able fer his winter, an' his wife hed fixed th' house all up, neat an' nice, 'twuz er daisy, I tell yer.

"Me'n Charlie got quainted 'bout fust thing, on' ez I warn't doin' much durin' summers, course I hed lots ov time ter visit with him'n his wife, an' used ter be over there lots. An' I 'njoyed it, too.

"Charlie's wife wuz a hummer, you bet. What I'm'ined mor'n anythin' else wuz that she believed in 'er husband, with all ther circumstansiz agin' him, which is different f'm most wimmen.

"Along toward winter, Charlie made several trips ter Yankton, an' shomehow it got ter be noised aroun' the kentry that he hed got er big pile er stuff f'm somewhar, which he hed not, but th' report wuz cirkylated, all th' same, an' 'twuz also reported, somehow, that he hed it hid in his house somewhar.

"'Bout thet time ther wuz er gang er fellers up th' river 'bout sixty mile which passed off fer trappers. Ther wuz four on 'em, an' th' feller what did th' mos' talkin' wuz er feller named Hanklin Bill Hanklin. Now, these fellers hed been 'spected by lots ov people ter be right in th' hoss 'propriation' biz-niss, but ez they wuz real 'dustrious in trappin' season, an' ez evidence agin 'em wuz not very great, they hed never been fav'red ter visit f'm th' vigilantes.

"I hed never seed 'em, but hed heerd all 'bout 'em f'm Nate Wolsey, who wuz a pardner ov mine fer four winters, but wuz now runnin' er supply store up whar th' fork is now, an' used ter come down once in erwhile ter Yankton.

"One night I wuz over ter Charlie Harmon's house, sittin by the fire an talkin, when, all ov er sudden, he jumps up an' sez, 'Gracious, Lucy! I've clean forgot ter take this here medicine ter ole man Gill (which wuz a neighbor what lived on t'other side er that. Leetle ways up th' river, er mile, mebbe, one summer ther' cum er States feller an' settled. Had er wife, this feller, an' she wuz one er th' sweetest, purtiest leetle wimmin I ever seed. Th' feller, which his name wuz Charlie Harmon, was er tall, nice lookin' feller, an' real sociable sort. So sociable that I allus sort ov wondered how he ever cum West, till I found out, which wuz bekaze he'd been 'cused by his uncle, who he wuz workin' fer, ov forgin' his name, which he didn't do, but 'twuz his cousin' an' th' ole man he ordered him ter leave th' country, an' he wouldn't prossycute 'im. Harmon wuz weak, an' circumstanciz bein' agin him, he skipped, an' his brave little wife cum with 'im. But this hain't nothin' to do with th' story.

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"'

THE FESTIVE MOSQUITO.

NOT ONE REDEEMING VIRTUE.

Popular Prejudice Against the Bird Justified by Science—The Male Insect Good-Tempered, the Female the Offender.

Many entomologists on the Atlantic seaboard, says the N. Y. *Sun*, have been investigating recently the life of the mosquito and the best methods of exterminating it. They have carefully followed the development of the friendless insect's existence, have studied the effects of all the vegetable and mineral compounds used to annihilate it, and have industriously observed the ways of other bugs and flies that are supposed to be its enemies. This exhaustive investigation was made chiefly in response to the offer of Robert H. Lamborn, of this city, to

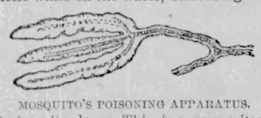
THE PUNCTURING APPARATUS.

give three prizes for the best three essays concerning methods of destroying the mosquito and the house fly. The result of the investigation has been a mosquito symposium, just published under the title "Dragon Flies vs. Mosquitoes: Can the Mosquito Pest Be Mitigated?" Opinions of the contributors to this little volume agree pretty well as to the habits and general pestiferousness of their subject, but differ considerably as to the efficiency of the various remedies.

About the only virtue that painstaking science has been able to find in the mosquito's make-up is its contented disposition. It is a wonderfully adaptable insect and has few preferences as to zones and climates. It hums as happily over the rocks of Labrador as in the forests of Florida. It enjoys the salt air of the seacoast, but feels no discomfort when its lot is cast in the hills of the interior. It loves the flavor of a Jerseyman, yet thrives almost as contentedly on the Illinois farmer. A fresh-water swamp it finds exhilarating and the rolling surf invigorates it. The mosquito knows, in short, only two necessities of life, water and blood.

The female mosquito selects an appropriate birthplace for her brood. She prefers damp localities in the vicinity of cities or villages, but a rain tank, an undrained gutter, a wet alley, or a garden ditch serves her purpose almost as well. The spot must have, however, sufficient water and be liable to no disturbance for at least three or four weeks, the period necessary to the perfection of the change from the egg to the adult insect. "Finding some floating bed of straw, stick, grass or some other support," says E. A. Butler, a well-known entomologist, "the expectant mother rests her two forelegs on this, allows the next pair gently to touch the water, and crosses the third pair behind to form a sort of vice in which to hold the eggs as they are deposited. Then a long oval egg is lodged in the angle formed by the crossed legs, with its longer diameter vertical; another following it is glued to the side of the first in a similar position, and so on till some two or three hundred are fastened into a sort of raft, or rather lifeboat, as the mass is curved upward at each end. Then the little vessel is abandoned to the mercy of winds and wavelets, and so floats about for a few days, benefiting by sun and air, till the growing embryos, finding their quarters too close, push open a kind of trapdoor in the floor of the egg and take a dive at once into a watery home."

As the young mosquito matures it needs more air, and so it frequently goes to the surface of the water. When the time arrives for it to enter business life it slips up to the air, pushes itself loose from its embryonic clothes, and stands a little while on the water, stretching and



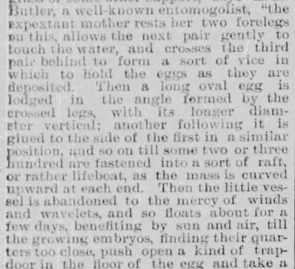
MOSQUITO'S POISONING APPARATUS.

drying its legs. This is a very critical time in its life, for a little wind or a slight ripple may upset it and destroy its future usefulness. In case the female leaves her eggs in a high grass, near water or in a marsh, instead of in an open pond or tank, the young mosquito gets its first experience of maturity on a grass blade or leaf or bit of brush. In either event, it takes but a few minutes of final preparation, and then flits off in company with its 500 tiny brothers and sisters that floated with it on the same raft.

Its potential capacity for creating human misery varies with the sex. A male mosquito does little harm besides singing and begetting other mosquitos. He lives on vegetable juices, and is not to be tempted to cannibalism, even by the pink-and-white cheek of a Jersey baby. "In repeated examinations of hundreds of individual specimens," writes Mrs. C. B. Aaron, the winner of Dr. Lamborn's first prize, "we have failed to find a single male containing human blood, and subsequent microscopical study has shown the male's proboscis incapable of drawing blood. It is only the female which can thus make our lives miserable."

The cause of the irritation from a mosquito's bite was for a long time a subject of discussion, and frequently of dispute. "The secret was first discovered," says Professor Macloskie, "by the observation of fine droplets of a yellow, oily-looking fluid escaping from the apex of the hypopharynx."

"It has been demonstrated in many instances," comments Mrs. Aaron, "that if the female be allowed to drink her fill and to fly away unmolested, the effect of the poison is very much reduced; in some cases entirely so. It is the interrupted performance which produces the greatest itching. This seems to prove that, if allowed to finish her meal undisturbed, the mosquito will pump back the venemo salivary secretion, whereas a quick withdrawal of the tube results in the consequent abandonment of this irritating fluid to be a source of annoyance in the flesh. Mrs. Aaron's scientific indictment of the mosquito as an enemy of the pub-



MOSQUITO LANTERN.

lic health is rather startling. She enumerates three counts: "1. Its female is an unalloyed pest in the imago state, by reason of its acquired fondness for human blood. 2. It is a harborer of hæmatozoæ, and consequently a constant menace to man by virtue of the fact that, as host of these dread enemies, it helps them toward a period of development where they become a serious visitant in the human system. 3. It is argued that if it can harbor and transmit such diseases as arise from flaria and other forms, it may also be the means of inoculating with malaria and other diseases."

Dr. Findlay, of Havana, in an article in *Science* some time ago, cited many facts in his own experience that support Mrs. Aaron's indictment. He expressed the conviction that mosquitoes are the principal means of the dissemination of yellow fever, that yellow fever appears in regions unvisited by mosquitoes, and that in other regions it comes and goes with them. In the summer of 1885 mosquitoes were scarce in Havana and yellow fever cases were rare. With the autumn came unusually large swarms and the yellow fever came at the same time. Another writer for *Science* says: "In 1839, during a yellow fever epidemic in Augusta, Ga., no cases originated at Somerville, a neighboring suburb, among the sand hills. There were no mosquitoes at Somerville, which was approached by a rather circuitous route from Augusta. Some years after a straight bread road was built through the swamps directly to the sand hills; cisterns were also built; and mosquitoes appeared and became an intolerable pest. During the yellow fever epidemic of 1854 a number of cases originated at the sand hills abounding with mosquitoes."

Finally, the last popular justification of the mosquito's existence is demolished by William Benten Muller of the New York Museum of Natural History, the winner of Dr. Lamborn's third prize. He says: "It has been claimed in the mosquito's behalf that in its larval stages it destroys the germs of miasma. The plea is futile and misleading. The germs of miasma are very problematical and indefinite organisms, and the radical methods of the extermination of miasma are well known and far more efficient than any suppositious relief to be expected from the larvæ of mosquito. It is absolutely certain that as a preliminary conclusion I can confidently assert that the mosquito is injurious, and that its extermination or its abatement is a benefit."

Thus far most students of the mosquito agree. It is the most utterly abandoned insect that ever kicked a leg or flapped a wing. It is incapable of good. The question then is: "How can it be exterminated?" The answers are legion, and range from coal oil to Jamaica ginger, and from devil's darning needles to sunfish. One method of extermination is the culture of dragon flies, or devil's darning needles. The dragon fly is a gamey insect, with a voracious appetite for mosquitoes, a stomach for thirty or forty of them at a meal, and all the necessary natural apparatus for catching them.

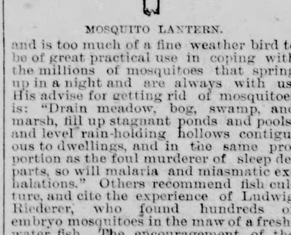
The full development of the dragon fly from the freshly laid egg is comparatively slow, sometimes lasting several months, and therein lies one weakness of the method. "Odoant larvæ," writes Mrs. Aaron, "are sluggish and unable to make quick, well directed movements of the

DRAGON FLY'S MOSQUITO TRAP.

whole body. The powers of locomotion are very slow when their predatory habits are considered; the legs are feeble and used for crawling and burrowing in the mud. On turning over one of these insects it will be found that the under lip is greatly enlarged and is folded over the mouth parts so as to earn the name of 'mask.' It seems that all the muscular energy and powers of quick perception were attached to this organ. Nothing can exceed the rapidity with which the mask is shot forward and its helpless prey is seized. Then this arm-like lip is used as a fork to hold the food, which it slowly feeds into the capacious jaws." The mature dragon flies are courageous, quick, and so fierce in disposition, and so well adapted for any kind of chewing, that they will eat anything which is forced upon their notice.

There are hundreds of careful witnesses of the efficiency of the dragon fly in gobbling up mosquitoes. In a letter to Dr. Lamborn, Capt. C. N. B. Macauley, U. S. A., described his observation of the mosquito and the dragon fly near Fort Abraham Lincoln, Dakota. Whenever dragon flies appeared in his mosquito-infested neighborhood, he said, the mosquitoes vanished as if by magic. They flew among the mosquitoes in a zigzag line, "dabbing" constantly right and left, and "each one of these dabs meant a mosquito." Mr. Benton Müller and Dr. Lamborn add their testimony to the same effect. All this led Dr. Lamborn to the belief that the mosquito question was only the opposite side of the dragon fly question, and he argued: "Prof. Baird's success in producing millions of healthy fish in a few laboratory boxes and jars; the propagation of silk worms by scores of millions from eggs carried half around the world to Italy; the success of the plan for breeding foreign bumble bees in Australasia to fertilize the red clover—these and many other similar facts seem to show that scientific methods have reached a stage where it is reasonable to hope that a plan may be devised whereby whole tribes of noxious insects may be exterminated by the artificial multiplication of their innoxious enemies.

A. C. Weeks of the Brooklyn Entomological society thinks that "an attempt to destroy flies and mosquitoes by the artificial propagation of dragon flies or any other insect, would be unprofitable, unadvisable, and impracticable." He says that the dragon fly breeds too slowly



FLIP-FLAP (HALF WAY AROUND).

to begin later than that—it makes the movements of his muscles free and easy and gives him grace, agility and confidence.

My success in boxing lies in my quickness, and my quickness came from tumbling.

It makes a boy sure on his feet. It gives him power over each separate set of muscles. He can save himself from falls, dodge and escape punishment where otherwise he might suffer.

But enough of this. I think I have made my theory sufficiently plain for those who do not understand tumbling, and those who do have no need of anything that can be written to make them appreciate it more than they do.

THE COURSE OF TRAINING.

In learning tumbling I would advise that the tricks should be learned in the following order:

1. Hand-stand.
2. Hand-spring.
3. Snap-up.
4. Flip-flap.
5. Back somersault.
6. Forward somersault.

After these come the fancy tricks. I will now describe some of the simple tricks and tell how they should be learned.

The hand-stand is done by standing on the hands, with the heels up in the air. It is easily learned, and should at first be practiced by leaning the feet against the wall until the beginner can keep a balance away from any support.

"The hand-spring should be practised on a mattress in learning. This trick consists in a standing up, throwing up the hands and the body at the same moment and pitching forward on to the hands, throwing the legs over the head and pushing with the arms until the circle is completed and the performer stands on his feet again.

In learning it you should advance one leg, bending the body backward slightly, extending the arms up. Throw yourself on to your hands with a good spring, sending the hindmost leg over quickly and instantly following with the other. As you may rest on your hands only for an instant the arms should be kept still, the chest thrown out and the head thrown back. As you are falling backward push from the fingers, throwing the head forward, and bring the legs under as far as possible. With a little practice you will find yourself able to come up in position to do another hand-spring, with the body bent ready for the spring. When this

START FOR BACK SOMERSAULT.

trick ends your performance you must come up straight, with the body erect and in a natural position.

THE SNAP-UP.

The snap-up, which consists in lying flat on your back on the ground, and by one movement coming on to your feet standing erect, is a simple trick and is very useful in the way of covering mistakes. For instance, in a rotation of tricks, such as a row of flip-flaps winding up with a back somersault, the performer is apt to slip. In that case he recovers

TURNING SOMERSAULTS.

HOW BOYS CAN BE ATHLETES.

Tumbling as an Art—Advice to Beginners — Simple and Fancy Tricks—A Valuable Exercise —Unexcelled Records.

[Written for THE BLADE by William Haas. Copyright 1890.]

There are very few general tricks in a gymnasium that I cannot do with more or less success.

I won the horizontal bar amateur championship of the boy Turners at the New York Turnverine events in 1884, and I have a fair knowledge of the rings, trapeze, clubs and other apparatus.

In addition to this I won the amateur championship of America in tumbling at the American Athletic club games in 1885, and two years later I won the American amateur championship in boxing in the bantam class.

I do not mention these facts to tell you who I am, but simply to bring out one fact. That fact is, I owe all my success

HAND STAND.

in amateur athletics and gymnastics to my early training in tumbling, and as this article is intended to illustrate and describe tricks in tumbling, I want to impress upon my readers at the start that the exercise of tumbling is not only beneficial for the time being, but is one of the most valuable aids to other feats that is known.

WHEN TO BEGIN.

How young should a boy begin to practice tumbling? That is a question I am asked nearly every week of the month. That depends upon the boy.

If he is strong and healthy, with no weak points, the earlier the better after he is five years old. Not too hard practice at first, of course, but simple, light work, about half an hour a day, and always under the direction of some one who knows something about the exercise.

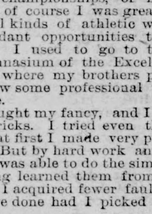
This is the way I began. I belong to an athletic family; several of my brothers hold championships, or have held them, and of course I was greatly interested in all kinds of athletic work, and had abundant opportunities to gratify my taste. I used to go to the Fifth street gymnasium of the Excelsior Athletic club, where my brothers practiced. There I saw some professional tumblers at practice.

They caught my fancy, and I imitated all their tricks. I tried even the fancy ones, but at first I made very poor work of them. But by hard work and steady practice I was able to do the simple ones, and, having learned them from masters of the art, I acquired fewer faults than I would have done had I picked them up by myself.

Every boy should have some sort of a teacher. Now, as to apparatus made to help beginners turn somersaults and the like. It is very good, but it is not essential. I had a man aid me by standing by my side and helping me around with a cut on my thighs until I had confidence enough to do the trick alone.

WHAT TUMBLING DOES.

Tumbling exercises every muscle in a boy's body. If he begins work when he is five or six years old (I was seven) he grows up as limber as an eel. Even if he begins when he is twelve or fourteen years old—and I wouldn't advise any boy



FORWARD SOMERSAULT.

once, throwing the arms down and head and shoulders forward with a quick spring, letting the legs go backward at the same time.

You will be assisted in this trick by catching the knees with your hands when you are highest in the air and drawing the knees toward your body, letting them go as you touch the ground with your feet.

I have already told you how I employed help to get around in the back somersault. Now I will tell you how the trick is done without such aid. To execute a backward somersault, stand with the feet apart and the arms upraised. To start, bring the arms down quickly, then raise them as high as possible, as though trying to lift yourself. At the same instant with a jump throw your legs over your head, catching your thigh.

I have done eleven clever back somersaults in rotation.

FANCY TRICKS.

Here are some pretty fancy tricks that may be tried after the simple ones are learned:

For instance, there is the round off, which is simply a hand-spring made by turning sideways on the hands and feet, like a wheel. This, together with the twisting flip-flap and forward somersault makes a very attractive feat.

The twisting flip is a back flip with a twist. The twist is made when the performer is half way around. He comes down with his face forward instead of backward.

One of the hardest of all fancy tricks is the twisting back somersault. After beginning the somersault, while the performer is in the air, he twists the body, alighting with his face toward his audience instead of his back, as would have been the case had he thrown a simple back somersault.

These are enough tricks to describe at one time. When you have learned them all new combinations are certain to come to you, and then you can make your own fancy tricks. But let me advise you once more to learn the simple ones first. You must tumble before you can twist.

What Does It Mean?

"100 Doses One Dollar" means simply that Hood's Sarsaparilla is the most economical medicine to buy, because it gives more for the money than any other preparation. Each bottle contains 100 doses and will average to last a month, while other preparations taken according to directions, are gone in a week. Therefore, be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla, the best blood purifier.

Revelling in Fiction.

"I am literally wallowing in fiction just now," said a young Chestnut street merchant yesterday. "My family are out of town and I am taking advantage of the opportunity to read up the standards. Let me see what I have on hand at present, for the tables, chairs and even the floor of my sitting-room are absolutely flooded with the works of the great novelists. I have all Dickens's novels, all Sir Walter Scott's, all Charles Reade's, all Thackeray's, some of Lever's, some of Cooper's, some of Clark Russell's, all of Rider Haggard's, and—well, others too numerous to mention. All my copies are, however, what are known as 'cheap libraries,' and I picked them up still cheaper at second hand. I don't think the whole lot cost me quite $5, so I shall get my acquaintance with the standards at a wonderful bargain. There's no excuse for a live American not being well up in the great romancers, believe me!" —[Philadelphia Inquirer.

Consumption Surely Cured:

To the Editor: Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption, if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., New York.

A Petrified Monster.

The long continued drought in Central and Southern Iowa has brought to light the petrified remains of some antediluvian monster, over which the waters of the Des Moines river have rolled for centuries. The resting place of this original first settler is in the bed of the river near the little village of Percy, in Marion county. During the great drought of three years ago, when the river was lower than it had ever been within the memory of the white men, S. B. Dawson, a gentleman living near Percy, claimed that he had found a "queer thing" in the river near town. The present dry spell proves that Dawson was right, and that his "queer thing" is an extinct monster of gigantic proportions. The head has become detached and lies forty or fifty feet from the body, which is now about fifteen yards in length, notwithstanding the fact that several joints are missing. At a distance of thirteen feet from the tip of the tail the stony monster is four feet nine inches in breath.—[St. Louis Republic.

—The itching of the scalp, falling of the hair, resulting in baldness, are often caused by dandruff, which may be cured by using Hall's Hair Renewer.

WHAT A PHONOGRAPH HEARD.

A Warm Night in an Attic and its Dreadful Effect.

The Indianapolis *News* reprints the following from its editorial phonograph:

"Gracious powers, how hot my attic is! The air has stood still here until it has grown stagnant. The bed is so hot I seem to be broiling on a griddle.

"Let's see. This is the bed rail; here, it runs right along here. Ah, this is the footboard; I'll try my head down here—may be it will be cooler. There, the clock is striking 11—if I could only sleep. Whew! I'm melting—where's my handkerchief? I certainly left it here on this table—thunder! there goes the ink—I remember now, I laid my handkerchief on the bureau—no, it doesn't seem to be here—where can that measly sweat rag be?—I'll have to give it up and use the sheet—what is this?—it feels like—why, it is my handkerchief—I remember now, I stuck it under my pillow when I came to bed—oh, if I could only sleep!

"I wonder how hot it is here anyway—I believe I could see the thermometer if I'd hold it there in the moonlight—53 degrees!—what a miserable, lying thing a thermometer is any way—why it's a hundred if it's a degree in here—there, take that—you're such a good liar, lie there till the woman picks up the pieces—what a fool I am—that thermometer has been out of fix ever since I threw it at that cat last week. Great heavens! there it is midnight, and not a wink of sleep have I got yet—this pillow feels as hard as a rock—there now—see if it lies any better that way—not a bit—if I had to run the weather I'd never let the mercury get out of the bulb—I wonder if that window can't be pushed up a little higher—no, it's as tight as wax.

"I never was so tired and sleepy in my life—where's that fan?—Ow-w! I forgot the trunk was there—what did I do with that fan? One o'clock!—the night is half gone—say, that is awful—w-w-ful—I don't believe that I can live till morning at this rate—if I had a cool drink I'd feel better—where in thunder is that fan?—I've looked everywhere in the room for it—somebody's taken it—stolen it, that is the plain truth of the matter—ah, here it is on the floor—it's such hard work to use it that it makes me hotter rather than cooler. I'd give a thousand dollars for ten minutes to sleep—one, two—2 o'clock—this bed is hotter than it was three hours ago—I've felt every square inch of it a hundred times, and there is not a cool spot on it—I'm going to lie still now and compel myself to sleep—let's see, how does the multiplication table go—two and two are four—no, that isn't it— ought times ought is ought—how in thunder does it run—it's all blamed nonsense anyway—oh, if I could only sleep!

"What's that? One, two, three—that clock woke me just as I was beginning to doze—I'll smash it to-morrow—to-day, I mean—seems to be getting daylight—there's no use of talking, I can't sleep, and I might as well get up and see if I can't go where it is cooler—this is aw-w-ful—another night like this and I'll have a doctor's bill to pay."

The Hay Fever Season.

It is not easy to tell just when the hay fever season begins or when it ends. There are those unfortunates who find themselves smitten by the disease with the earliest spring, and who begin to sneeze with the coming of the first lone swallow, even despite the assurance of the proverb that no summer can come of his making. There are those—and the number is steadfastly increasing—who have fixed upon a certain day, and annually become ill by the calendar, a method of proceeding which it is impossible for any person with a doubting temperament to take seriously, so strongly does it suggest the expediency of applying for help to a faith-cure monger. Others regulate their attacks by the appearance of some convenient flower; and there are others still who are too indolent to have any regular system about the disorder, but have the fever whenever they find time or it is convenient.

There is no doubt whatever that those who are afflicted with hay fever do suffer therefrom, and often acutely, and it is not for a layman, unversed in the intricacies of medical science, to declare that there is not a genuine physical cause beyond the reach of the imagination which brings this suffering about. It may be that people who have never heard of hay fever fall victims to it, albeit it is difficult to believe that their cure would not be far simpler were they kept in ignorance of what had happened to them. It is with so many victims a point of honor to be incurable, there is so much the feeling among the frequenters of the annual fever conventions that to desert the ranks by becoming cured would be a species of apostacy only second to that of deserting one's religion, that it is usually idle to hope to cure one who is fully committed thereto.

I would be utterly unjust to assume that the victims of hay fever are consciously deceiving themselves or bringing on their own malady. Nothing could be farther from the truth, and yet it is difficult not to feel that the whole thing is something of a cult, an epidemic of imagination developed upon a permanent but not necessarily very extensive basis of catarrh. The fashion will pass. The intense nervousness of the present generation has taken this form of expression, but it will find another as a new generation rises to shape and influence it. Undoubtedly hay fever is a genuine disease, but when something else quite as genuine is devised to take its place the hay fever season will be over permanently.

How Nino Heard the Opera.

Nino, was young, 20, and he loved. He was an Italian, and he loved music. Before he died he was a master. He studied at a school twenty-five miles from Milan. His dreams in youth were not of fame, but of success in art. He did not care to hear applause—he longed, rather, to hear distinctly the harmonies which he created as yet to him reluctantly in a half way, that he might give them a re-creation.

One day in spring he was told that a famous prima donna was to sing in Sonnambula in Milan. "I must hear that," he said. But how? He was very poor. He tried to borrow from his relations. They were too poor to furnish him more than enough to purchase a ticket and to pay for his lodging in the city.

"Very well," said Nino at last. "I have walked 25 miles; I can do it again." On the particular day he started early. The morning was cool and radiant. It was on such a morning that Mendelssohn caught the fancy of his Spring song. Nino's first five miles were an exhilaration. Then the sunshine intensified and he paused to rest. Long before Milan was reached his limbs ached, his throat was parched, his eyes were smarting with the heat and dust. He reached Milan at dusk, bathed, ate a hasty meal, and went directly to the theatre.

The auditorium was cool and dark; the audience had not arrived. Nino sat in his comfortable chair with a double happiness, the sweet passive sense of rest and the thrilling, active sense of anticipation. He noticed a piece of gilt moulding on which the glint was visible from a light behind the stage. A man was walking regularly somewhere in the foyer—thump, thump, thump, thump. Nino leaned back his head and stretched out his legs.

It was an usher who tapped Nino on the shoulder.

"Come!" said the usher, "you'll have to get out."

Nino looked up sleepily. "I have a ticket for this seat."

"Yes, but it is not good for all night. The opera was over fifteen minutes ago." —[Chicago Herald.

There are bright buds of April and blossoms of May,
But they're not half so sweet as the breath of the maid
That with SOZODONT brushes her teeth
Till like pearls through her beautiful lips they're displayed.
O SOZODONT! what an enchantment is
That gives teeth like the sun, and gives lips red as wine.

Sarcastic.

The furor for the introduction of children into the concert-room, not only in small towns, but in great cities such as London and New York, recalls an infant phenomenon who was brought into a drawing room several years ago to exhibit her proficiency upon the piano.

She took her seat and played with the utmost complacency and self-possession. The applause, which was intended to put a stop to her performance, she took for encouragement to go on, and she stopped only at the end of her "piece," which lasted more than an hour.

"I was a good deal more interested at the beginning than at the conclusion," remarked one weary listener.

"Why," was asked.

"Because the child was so much younger.

—BEECHAM'S PILLS cure Bilious and Nervous ills.

The Camp Fire.

☞ Contributions for this department from the old soldiers are solicited by the editor; but short and lively personal and historical sketches, interesting reminiscences, etc., are preferable. Every comrade will be recognized, and no contribution will be overlooked. Nothing from the records is desired, as we are supplied with a full set.

The Dead Vidette.

IN 1863, Suffolk, Va., was the extreme advance post of the Union army in Southeastern Virginia. It covered Norfolk, the mouth of the James and Fortress Monroe. The Confederates, entrenched, lined the Blackwater river, a few miles from our front, and the pickets of both sides, but a short distance apart, were often hotly engaged. But we suffered sadly and frequently from guerrillas or bushwhackers—men out of uniform, who sneaked in on our lines and cruelly shot down our sentinels on post, or fired from ambuscade on some passing scout.

Our picket station on what was known as the Franklin road, in the winter of '63, was about four miles out from the post, and consisted of one company of cavalry and one of infantry.

One bright moonlight night I posted guards and videttes, the latter being mounted men placed outside all the lines to give the alarm if the enemy advanced on us for a surprise.

Out on the road beyond the Deserted House, nearly a mile from the reserve, I left a young cavalryman belonging to Co. M, N. Y. Mounted Rifles, with orders to fire and ride in to the reserve on the approach of an enemy. It was a lonesome place, shadowed by a grove of pines, and I told young Stoddard to keep a bright lookout, for I felt as if there was danger in the air. He was a favorite of mine, for I had known him at home in Warren county, New York, where he had married a lovely girl but a year before the war broke out.

After posting all the sentinels and videttes, I rode back to the post, dismounted, picketed my horse and went for a cup of coffee to take off the chill of the night air.

I had just drained a tin cup of the hot beverage, when far off from the southwest, we heard the dull report of a gun. It was but a single shot, and the instant I heard it I cried out:

"That is from Stoddard's post, but it was no carbine shot. I hope the poor boy hasn't come to harm!"

Five to ten minutes went by, and then all hands were put on the alert as a horse came furiously down the road. In a few seconds, running right up to the picket fires, he was caught and I saw at the first glance that it was Stoddard's horse.

The saddle was empty, but the front of the saddle and the shoulders of the horse, covered with blood, told that the rider was either dead or badly hurt.

Into the saddle, and with 20 men at my back, I rushed to his post as fast as our horses could carry us.

There he lay in the clear moonlight, on his back near a clump of bushes, yet alive, but dying—his breast fairly riddled with buckshot.

I raised him up and gave him a sip of liquor from my canteen, but it was of no use.

"He crept upon me in the bushes—he was right under the head of my horse, when he fired, and I had no chance!" gasped the dying man. "Tell Emma I was bushwhacked at last!"

It was all he could say—gasping this, he died.

"You shall be avenged, my poor boy!" I cried. "There is frost on the ground and we'll track your murderer!"

We followed the trail on the thick frosted ground for nearly two miles to an old horse-shed near a house. Under a pile of old straw we found a man in butternut clothes, with a double-barreled gun by his side. The barrels were yet moist from a recent discharge.

"Can you run?" I asked the fellow who stood before us, dark and sullen.

"Let me try," he growled.

"Go!" said I.

The next instant, to my men—ten in number—the order low and stern:

"Ready!"

Away bounded the guerrilla, running for life. But ten seconds after his start followed the oeder:

"Fire low and let him have it."

Ten sharp carbines rang loud on the night air as one report, and the murderer, with one fearful leap, ended race and life in the same breath. Poor Stoddard was avenged.—E. Z. C.

Goes for the Boasters.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—All me to put on a few lumps of Ohio coal to make a smudge to keep the gnats away, while I talk over the past with the comrades. And first, I want to say I am glad there is one who had the manhood to reply to Comrade Dan Knight's false statements about Gen. Buell and his movements from Kentucky to Pittsburg Landing. Had Comrade Knight known more, or else only wrote what he actually did know, he never would have accused Buell of jealousy; nor accuse his men of loitering on the way to join Grant's forces at Pittsburg Landing. I helped to build the pontoons he speaks of, and know they were made with all possible dispatch. And while McCook's men were waiting for the bridge to be built, none of them were idle, for all had to drill. First squad, then company, then regiment, then brigade drill, and so each day was occupied while the pontoons were being constructed. As soon as the pontoons were finished we crossed over and moved on towards the Landing as fast as the men could reasonable travel, considering the amount of stuff they carried the first year of the war. And I think if Comrade Knight had been with McCook's men at 10 o'clock on Sunday morning, April 6, 1862, and heard the order to unsling knap-sacks and move as rapidly as the men could go until we reached Savannah, and then tramped with us the 25 miles that lay between us and Savannah, he would have concluded there was not much loitering, or jealousy either, in such marching to the rescue of our suffering comrades. I can not see why any one should, at this late day, try and stir up animosity between the different commanders or their commands. There is enough of unwritten *truth* to occupy all the time we can use in writing of our reminiscences of the war. It has for years been a wonder to me that such writers of fiction as Comrade Dan Knight and some others should indulge so freely in imaginary battles and hairbreadth escapes, and so many petty thefts, to say nothing of the many hours they have spent trying to captivate the hearts of Southern young ladies. I wonder that these writers, with such fertile brains, are not able to see that this line of what they have done (that which no true soldier ever would do, and no one who ever cared for the reputation of his company or comrades, even if he did such things, would boast of it) can not see that they are doing much to cripple pension legislation. I have heard it said time and again, here at home by different parties, both Republicans and Democrats, "If some of the stories we read in the soldiers' columns are true you have no claim to all pension legislation." Of course us old soldiers all know that many of these wonderful stories about how much a few of our men did, and how they robbed old men of their hats, and old ladies of all their eatables, and the young ladies of their hearts are, as a rule, only the imaginings of a not-well balanced mind; but then I am sorry to say there were some of these fellows that seemed to have no other mission to fill than to forage in the day time and spend their nights in revelry. My observation leads me to conclude that such boasters of what they did during our dark days, were not the men that were first in line when the "long roll" was sounded; were not the first to scale the enemy's works on a charge, nor were they the last to leave the field when we were ordered to fall back.—JOE FARMER, 2d sergeant Co. K, 15th O. V. I.

The Mule and the Commissary.

The two lines were facing one another, with only a short distance separating them, says a writer in the Atlanta *Constitution*. A farmer rode into the confederate camp on a mule. Most of the soldiers had been farmers and were good judges of horse flesh, so that in conversation with the old farmer the merits and demerits of the mule came up naturally for some discussion. It was a good mule, they agreed with the farmer—"but," added the owner, "I've never seen another man that could ride him."

This remark brought on another discussion. Several of the soldiers protested that they had never been thrown from a mule and were willing to bet that they could ride this one. One of the most vociferous in praising his own horsemanship was a commissary. He swore he could ride that mule, and finally it was decided to let him try it.

He had no sooner mounted than the mule began plunging viciously, and then he ran around in a circle several times at a break-neck speed, the commissary holding on for his life.

Suddenly that mule made a break for the front. The commissary sawed and shouted in vain. Every attempt was made to stop them, but the mule was wild and the commissary knew that if he once let loose he would have to be buried.

On like a tornado—and as straight as the crow flies—on past the confederate outposts and heading for the Yankee lines. They watched him until the mule was lost to sight.

That was the last seen of them, nor has one word ever been heard from that day to this of the commissary or the mule.

"In Dad's Hog Pen."

EDITOR CAMP FIRE:—It was on one of those cold rainy nights in November, 1862, of which all soldiers in the army of the Potomac will have a vivid recollection. The army was encamped in front of Fredericksburg, around Falmouth and White Oak church. A group of men, members of Co. K, 139th, Pa. Vols., were sitting around a fire in the camping street, sheltering themselves from the drizzling rain that was falling as best they could, when Jim Ewing, a member of the company, who was afflicted with that terrible disease which all farmer boys were more or less subjected to, homesickness, broke the silence by saying:

"I wish I was home in Dad Springer's hog pen."

"What would you do there?" was asked by some one in the group, in surprise.

"I would get out of it and go into the house d—d quick," was the laconic reply.

Poor Jim; he went to the regimental hospital the next day and a few days afterwards he was laid in a soldier's grave in the brigade burying ground at White Oak church.—VETERAN.

With General Turchin.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—When the regiment to which I was attached received orders to join the army of Rosecrans, at Murfreesboro, we expected some rough times—and we were not disappointed. Our first exploit was charging by the general's quarters, through the main thoroughfare of the town, endangering the lives of pedestrians who were on the streets, for the purpose, I suppose, of showing the Dutchman that we really could ride at full gallop. Rosecrans was a good fighter, but he was entirely too lazy to go out of town to look at a set of "awkward troopers," as he very facetiously termed us, when instructing our adjutant to run us past his balcony, all of which was done merely for his amusement. Rosecrans, I think, had got the idea into his head that he was to be given regiment just from home, and he rather expected to see us tangle and break all up on the street, so he and the officers about him could have a laugh over our awkward maneuvers. I fancy he was taken by surprise, however, when every troop went sailing by him in perfect order; every officer in his proper place, every horse under perfect control, not a particle of confusion in the ranks. At any rate we were retained at Murfreesboro (until the army moved on and drove the Johnnies southward) as provost guard at army headquarters, an honor seldom accorded the cavalry.

Gen. J. B. Turchin, at that time in command of the cavalry, made application for a detail of twenty men from the 5th Iowa for his headquarters guard, and he got the detail. Turchin was a large fat German. He was at our colonel's tent one day soon after going into camp. Col. Matt. Patrick was a bit proud of the regiment and was inclined to boast, especially of our perfect control of our horses, even under fire. The very next day we were ordered out in light marching order—that is, without rations or blankets, but armed and having 40 rounds of ammunition in our cartridge-boxes. We were ordered to report to Gen. Turchin. We arrived at his headquarters in the afternoon, but were found him waiting for us. The general and his staff rode along our front. He was chattering like a magpie and as he passed me I heard him say to Capt. Young:

"Vell, Capin, ve ish goin' to see some Shonnys oudt dere a leettle; we dake' a tumble mit Shonny, hah! Capin, vot you tinks?"

"Pull out, general; we will be there on time," was our captain's retort.

Co. M, Lieut. Beatty, was ordered to take the advance. The road led through a thicket or cedar woods. In an hour we heard Beatty in a fierce engagement. It set the boys wild. When we got the order, "Right and left oblique; form line of battle!" Cheers went up from every troop. As we dashed into the thick tangle on either hand I could hear Beatty's ringing commands above the din of carbines. We forced our way through some way, it is hard to tell how. It soon became apparent that Co. M had ceased firing. I was literally being skinned by the tangle of brush through which I was forcing my way.

Again I heard Beatty's clear, ringing order, "Charge!" But Co. M, though no better men ever drew a sabre, could not long contend against the whole rebel army. At this point we emerged from the tangle of cedar onto open ground. Heavens! What a sight met our bewildered eyes! Not upon line of gray-clad infantry stretched along a low ridge, less than half a mile away in our front. Our troops of horsemen formed in line as we emerged from the wood and stood mute with astonishment. Some guns now opened fire on us from the ridge, where the rebel army was maneuvering. I was trying my level best to dodge cannon balls myself, when I saw Comrade Armstrong Davidson laughing to see me dodge and then dodging himself, clear to his horse's neck. Armstrong acknowledged that the laugh was on him. "D—the things," said Armstrong; "they would make a wooden man dodge."

Beatty was being driven back. Several of his boys had been wounded. Gen. Turchin was now beside Col. Patrick. Co. C was ordered to the support of Beatty. Capt. Young was detained by Col. Patrick. They were all examining the maneuvers of the rebels through a field-glass. We moved forward only a short distance when we encountered Gen. Beatty, bare-headed, sweating at every pore, and his boys jumping from tree to tree. On the retreat? Certainly; but the careful advance of the rebel infantry showed us that they labored under the delusion that our entire army was advancing. Beatty instructed us not to dismount, but to move slowly back.

We had no more than faced rearward when the bugle sounded a recall and we halted to let Beatty mount his tired out company. They were in the saddles in a moment, and passing us, when Lieut. Mathies ordered us to deploy and retreat, but to be on the lookout, ready to repel a charge; but none was attempted. We moved leisurely back, and in a short time we reached our pickets; then we could look around. There were very few hats left in the regiment—all lost in the brush. Co. M had three wounded, but they were all brought in. I have often thought of this affair, and wondered what was the idea in attacking the rebel army with one regiment of cavalry. Had the rebels charged us we could have run away, of course, but did we accomplish any good purpose? One thing is certain—the very next day the rebel army retreated southward, with us following at their heels. If Gen. Turchin did all this to find out whether the 5th Iowa could be depended on in case of need, he was wasting his time, as he might have found out in a way that would have been more to his credit, and those boys of Co. M that were disabled for a long time, saved. But I may be wrong. Turchin called it a successful reconnoissance; perhaps it was. Be that as it may, he was satisfied with the regiment, and wanted us to be attached to his division. But Rosecrans had other work for us to do.—DAN KNIGHT, 5th Iowa Cav.

An Interesting Relic.

On his return from the Virginia battlefields, recently, Comrade John D. Billings brought with him, among many other valuable relics, a musket

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Black Leg in Young Cattle.

W. P. C., Kansas: Black leg is a disease that must be treated in its earliest stages or no treatment will prove successful. It is claimed by correspondents of the U. S. Agricultural department that 25 to 30 per cent of cattle attacked may be saved by giving liberal doses of sulphur, salt and saltpeter. Among remedies used for the disease are salt, saltpeter and copperas, which has proven beneficial, as has also a mixture of salt and air slacked lime. Others recommend salt and saltpeter without either sulphur or copperas. A mixture of pitch tar and lard has been found beneficial, but the timely use of salt, saltpeter and sulphur is considered the most effectual remedy by a majority of those who have corresponded with the government. The disease is a contagious and malignant one and goes under different names. The French call it charbon, a coal, and the English "black quarter," "black leg," "black tongue," etc., because the part attacked turns of a dark purple, or nearly black color, from the decomposition of the blood. It results from pasturing in low swamps; from spoiled or tainted food; from filth and damp seasons, and some claim a fruitful source of the disease is overfeeding. The disease will communicate itself to human beings. Flies can carry the disease on their feet or proboscis. The disease is communicated to a person if they have an abrasion on the hand or sore spot of any kind, as the contagious principle of the disease consists of minute vegetable organisms in the blood, so small that a writer estimates that eight or ten million may exist in a single drop of blood.

Lice on Cabbage and Turnips.

O. S. J., Wisconsin: If you can get Pyrethrum powder that has not been exposed to the air and dust, sprinkle it in two gallons of water, sprinkling with it will kill the lice. The trouble is in getting this useful powder unadulterated, or put up so as not to be exposed to the air. You can make a test of the powder by using a small quantity before purchasing more. It is better to buy it of a seedsman than a druggist, as you will get more for your money. Buhach is stronger and by many nurserymen claimed to be better than Pyrethrum. They are similar, but the latter is more of a home production. A decoction of tobacco will destroy insects.

Two-Year-Old Colt Covered with Lumps.

W. W. R., Pennsylvania: You must stop giving your colt so much saltpetre. This is an active agent on your colt's kidneys, and is not that which is needed in such quantity. Give 11 ozs. raw linseed oil. Follow this with ½ oz. bicarbonate of soda, ½ oz. powdered gentian and 10 grs. nux vomica. Give this as one dose twice daily for three days, omit three days and repeat. If the colt is suffering from a diseased condition of the blood or indigestion, the above will bring it around all right, if you feed it easily digested food that is clean and sweet, at regular hours. It may be something more serious than your letter indicates, but the above treatment will be of benefit in a case of more pronounced character.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Grapes Fall Off.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—Will some reader of THE BLADE please tell me the cause of my grapes bursting open and falling off the vine about the time they ripen? Also how to prevent it.—SUBSCRIBER, Kentucky.

Plague of Moles.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—We have a plague of moles here. They are everywhere. In the spring they did great damage to our corn and gardens; now they are eating our potatoes. They will follow the rows and eat the young potatoes as fast as they set on. Now who among the thousands of BLADE readers can tell us how to get rid of them? If any one knows a sure and safe remedy to FARMSTEAD and oblige—FARMER, Iowa.

MISCELLANEOUS.

To Sell Small Fruits.

The time has arrived when growers of small fruits want to know, or ought to know how to profitably market their berries, which cost so much painstaking work, but no great amount of labor when you look at the additional sales and the flocks of anxious purchasers that gather around your stand. How to get something nicer than any one else offers.

One who has "been thar," avers that the first thing in order to make better sales and more of them than anybody else, is to be a clean man or woman, as the case may be.

The next thing is to have a nice market wagon and a horse to draw it that has been fed three times a day, and rubbed until his hair looks sleek and glossy.

Then as all fruit growers have a taste, or ought to have for nice flowers that will drive away the gloomy shadows of life, it becomes necessary to aid them in their growth and blooming, in order to have them in their brightest colors when you are going to market.

When you have picked your berries in the forenoon, and are ready to trot to town, just step in and ask your nice little wife or sweet daughter to tie up a nice little bouquet and stick it down in the middle of each basket of nice, sweet little berries.

Take the same berries to market without the bouquets and perhaps you'll be mad in half an hour because you can't sell them at any price.

Then think how much happier you'll be by making some one else happy with only a bunch of flowers. And, besides, when your fruit is all gone you can whistle and sing over your purse of change, while your untidy and flowerless neighbor sits with his head in his hands and wonders how you do such a lively business.

A good hint, that, and seasonable. Let those who find it difficult or impossible to sell their fruits and vegetables readily try neatness, cleanliness and a little floral decoration. It may prove a pleasant and profitable arrangement.

The above pleasant story is from the "American Rural Home." It is something real, upon which any of our readers can rely. Prepare now, not only to have the clean, fresh baskets of nice fruits, but to have an abundance of flowers for the nature bouquets also. Add a little knowledge of human nature to your efforts and the result will be success.—[Seed Time and Harvest.

The New Apple Pest.

A new apple pest has been discovered in a shipment of apples from California to Sydney, New South Wales. The fruit was perforated and tunneled as though they had been attacked by the larvæ of the codling moth. In a report on the same to the commissioner of crown lands, Frazer S. Crawford says:

I have received from the secretary of the Central Agricultural Bureau an apple stated to be one of a large importation from California, and which was supposed to be attacked by the codling moth. On examination I found a number of small channels running through it in various directions, of an average diameter of about one-twentieth of an inch, in some places filled up with fine excreta. From these I extracted seven footless grubs, the largest about one-tenth of an inch long by rather more than half that in width. They are soft bodied, of a pale rose color, and have a white head. They are evidently the grub of a beetle; but of what species I am unable to say, as no mention of such an insect attacking the apple is made in any English or American work that I have. I believe it to be a pest new to California, or one that has only appeared there within the last year or two. If introduced here, I consider it likely to be as destructive as the codling moth, and one equally as difficult to eradicate. I therefore respectfully suggest that every endeavor should be made to trace this shipment of apples, and if possible that all found in the colony should be destroyed, and furthermore, I wish to point out the advisableness of the other colonies being communicated with in order that the damage of the shipment may be pointed out.

Poultry in Summer.

At this season great care must be exercised by the poultry raiser to keep the fowls in good health and steady growth. Guard against disease by stamping it out at its earliest manifestation. We can avoid that scourge of the poultry yard, "cholera," but we seldom cure it. The night and day rooms should be subjected to a thorough cleansing and kept well limed and free from vermin, which, if they get a hold on the fowls, will exhaust their vitality.

If you have not the Douglass Mixture at hand, place a few rusty nails in the drinking water. This makes a first-class tonic. Have a good dust bath for the hens; they enjoy it in hot weather. Provide a good shade both for hen and chickens. Watch against "scaly legs;" that is now generally admitted by experts to be caused by a small insect which adheres to the legs and works much as the coral insects of the South Seas. I have found the best and safest remedy to be the application of kerosene with a brush. This will soon finish the little torments. Most of the diseases of poultry are traced to neglect and uncleanliness. — [Cor. Orange Judd Farmer.

Alum For Insects.

Hot alum water is a recent suggestion as an insecticide, says *Chemistry*, of Boston. It will destroy red and black ants, cockroaches, spiders, chinch bugs and all the crawling pests which infest our houses. Take two pounds of alum and dissolve it in three or four quarts of boiling water; let it stand on the fire until the alum disappears; then apply it with a brush, while nearly boiling hot, to every joint and crevice in your closets, bedsteads, pantry shelves and the like. Brush the crevices in the floor of the skirting or mop boards, if you suspect that they harbor vermin. If, in whitewashing a ceiling, plenty of alum is added to the lime, it will also serve to keep insects at a distance. Cockroaches will flee the paint which has been washed in cool alum water.

Agricultural Notes.

The increased production of corn, wheat and oats in the Southern states, as compared with the production ten years ago, is over 220,000,000 bushels.

Senator Hearst has presented a proposed amendment to the agricultural appropriation bill, making an appropriation of $100,000 to develop the native silkworm of California.

The butter product for the United States for 1889 was 740,220,284 pounds. But perhaps some oleo was counted in? There will not be so good a chance for oleo to figure as butter in 1890.

The cow must have good digestion and assimilation. It is not so much as to how much she eats as to how she assimilates. Animals sometimes eat much more than they properly appropriate to the work which feeding is intended to do.

Ice is by no means necessary in making gilt-edge butter, says the *Jersey Bulletin*. At least three-fourths of the best butter made in the United States is made without ice. Pure cold water only is used. Yet ice is very desirable when it can be obtained at moderate cost.

No one need be told that the greatest care must be taken of milk to insure its purity. Yet no one need be told that there is much careless handling of milk. Well, all there is to it, if we are not careful, we cannot expect that our dairy products will command the best price.

The trunk of a rose bush in Ventura, Cal., is said to be three feet in circumference, and the first branch it throws is 24 inches in circumference. It runs over a lattice work, and since trimming, covers a space of 1,200 square feet. It yields thousands of flower.

Whale-oil soap and carbolic acid, in quantity of one pound of soap to one ounce of acid, dissolved in five gallons of warm water, will keep the borer out of apple trees. Apply two or three times during the growing season. If the egg is already laid, watch and kill the borer as soon as its work begins to appear.

Cellars in summer should be ventilated chiefly at night, while the air is cool outside. Keep out the sunlight as much as possible. The cellar is not a living-room, and for most uses it is better to be kept as cool as possible, especially in a hot summer, when the ice crop is so generally deficient as it is the present summer.

Professor Arnold, of the last meeting of the New York Dairyman's State association, said that he had found, in some cases thirteen pounds of milk were required to produce a pound of butter, and again 32 or 33 pounds were required. This shows the injustice of pooling the milk of all the dairies at an association creamery.

WHAT THE FARMERS SAY

In Answer to The Blade's Questions on "Farmers' Ills"—Some Interesting Letters.

In order to ascertain from "first hands" —the farmers themselves—the real condition of the agricultural class, the Weekly BLADE has asked its farmer subscribers to answer, very briefly, the following questions:

1.—What is the condition of the farmers in your vicinity—are they meeting expenses, making money, or losing it?

2.—How many in every 10, if your judgment, are mortgaged? Were these mortgages given for improvements, to pay for the land, or to raise money to live upon?

3.—Where the farmers are running behind, is it the result of bad management, poor crops, low prices and high freight rates, or all of them?

4.—What is the judgment of the farmers of your community as to the relief possible by legislation? What should the state legislature do in the way of giving relief, and what should Congress do?

5.—What are the principal crops of your vicinity? Is the climate adapted to the raising of other crops that would be more profitable? And if so, what?

Below is given an instalment of the answers thus far received in response to these queries:

Cortez, La Plata County, Colorado.

1.—Majority are making expenses.

2.—About four-fifths, and perhaps more, but more from hard times, principally due to the contraction of the circulating medium and restriction of silver coinage.

4.—Increase of money among the people and free and unlimited coinage of silver, and strict economy in the management of all national and state affairs, and reduction of salaries of all officers.

5.—Wheat and oats, but think sorghum and pork would pay better, also corn would be better. The wheat raising is all right, as we have been sending a great deal of wheat East for flour, as we had no mill near to make our flour. They are building a mill here now. We have been also robbed here by the Denver & Rio Grande, as there is no competition, but I think we will soon get relief in this matter.—F. W. K.

Bayard, Allen Co., Kansas.

1.—Some are making money; those that are mortgaged are not.

2.—About one-tenth in ten; some for improvements, mostly to pay for land.

3.—Bad management, low prices and interest on mortgages.

4.—Think that relief can be given by legislation. Congress should pass the silver coinage bill, the bill to abolish trusts, and a service pension bill.

5.—Corn, flax, oats, hay and broom corn. Yes, yes, yes.—S. M. H.

Crichton, Altmras Co., Idaho.

1.—In 1889, everything destroyed by grasshoppers, (Rocky Mountain locusts) and are here in myriads again this year; have already done immense damage to growing crops. Always make money when grasshoppers not around.

2.—In all cases to pay for land and improvements.

3.—State legislature nothing. Congress: remonetize silver; take foreign lead. "

4.—Wheat, rye, oats, barley, potatoes, grasses of nearly all kinds do well, including alfalfa. Horses, cattle, sheep, hogs and poultry of all kinds do well. Hogs and poultry always bring high prices. Butter generally brings from 25 to 40 cents per pound; chickens from $6 to $9 per dozen; eggs from 15 to 40 cents per dozen, 20 now.—J. M. W.

Elsie, Clinton Co., Mich.

In response to your question of farmers' ills, would say that so far as my knowledge goes, there never was a time in the history of this country when the farmers were in a more prosperous condition than at the present time. Farm products are very low, and so are manufactured products low. Machinery, clothing and all other articles purchased by our farmers are 20 to 75 per cent lower than they were a decade ago, while farm produce has decreased in value during the last decade from 20 to 40 per cent. So it is plain to be seen that the American farmer has been the greatest benefactor to the foreign manufacturer or American merchant, or any other class of the American people. I am of the opinion that the census will show that the farmers of this country have kept pace with the manufacturers of the country during the past 10 years.

You ask me the cause of this; it is simply this reason, that the products of both can be produced for much less than they could a decade ago. Competition also lowers the price of both. Many farms are under mortgage, and there has always been a great many under mortgage. This it has been ever since the foundation of the government, and so will it be until the last syllable of recorded time is written. A large per cent of farms under mortgage have been mortgaged for purchase money, while many more have been mortgaged for unnecessary buildings. Farmers of small capital must live economically; they must not make lavish and unnecessary expenditures. To hear some of our farmers set up their pitiful wail one would imagine that they were the most distressed as well as oppressed body of men on the face of God's green earth to-day.

But while there are many farms undermost the honest farmer should bear in mind that there is equally as great a per cent of the manufacturing establishments in the same condition passing along with them (in case of mismanagement or misfortune) beneath the sheriff's hammer. Why does not the manufacturer cry out against this bereavement? Because he knows, like a great many farmers, that his loss was due to his own mismanagement or to matters over which he had no control, and that the governor was not responsible for it at all, as he had little or nothing to do with the matter. I think I would be safe in saying that the American farmers are to-day the most independent class of men that exist on the globe. What our farmers want at present is better protection on their wool, vegetables and all other products so as to enable them to supply the home demand, as every pound of wool and other farm produce imported into this country is to that extent detrimental to the farmers of this country, and the manufacturer should be afforded the same protection, so that the farmers could have a home market for their produce and in return the manufacturer would be enabled to supply all the wants and demands of our farmers. This can be attained by more deliberate thinking and less complaining on the part of a host of our farmers. And when the American farmers have attained this point, by the continuance of the American system of protection they will have attained or reached the goal of their ambition and made this as it should be made—an independent nation instead of a dependent one.—5,23 20.

Bates Co., Missouri.

1.—About holding their own, if out of debt; failing behind if in debt; but few, if any, making money except cattle feeders.

2.—The condition of the ten farmers adjoining my own are: one free farm, four mortgaged, and five occupied by renters and owned by non-residents. Of the four mortgaged farms, three were for purchase money in part; one on account of losses in speculation and continued poor crops.

3.—Poor crops and low prices.

4.—State legislatures to enact laws to compel the holder of notes and mortgages to pay their share of taxation, and not make farmers submit to part of the price of his farm to pay taxes on the whole assessed valuation thereof. Congress to pay off the bonds as fast as they are due, and as the farms of these United States furnish the principal security upon which the bonds are based, let the United States government, through the states, loan money direct to the people at 2 or 3 per cent on those same farms. Many of the Western states have public (school)money, but at too high a rate. Missouri at 8 per cent, formerly 10 per cent.

5.—Corn, oats, wheat and grass; flax, castor bean and broom corn, tried more or less, but can not be regarded as satisfactory.—J. H. A.

Letcher, Sanborn Co., S. Dakota.

1.—Nearly all losing money.

2.—Perhaps eight farms in ten are mortgaged. Mortgages not given for purchase money but for improvements, stock, and to live upon.

3.—Cause of remaining behind is bad management, poor crops, low prices, and high freights, and, more than all these, high taxes and interest and high prices of all we have to purchase. Too much monopoly here among dealers.

4.—Farmers are waking up to ask for government ownership of railroads, abolition of national banks, and some way to increase the circulation until it is somewhere near what it was six or eight years ago, when mortgages were put on farms here. The legislature can decrease very greatly state and county expenses, and it ought to be done.

5.—Wheat and corn. Can also raise rye, oats, flax, sorghum, sugar cane, potatoes, etc.

The climate is well adapted to sheep and all kinds of stock raising.—J. E. W.

Quimby, Iowa.

1.—Bad; no, not and a good living; losing.

2.—All in this township, except 10, about ½ for improvements, ½ to pay for land, ¼ to live upon.

3.—My opinion is, bad management, low prices and taxes.

4.—Legislation, a possible relief; the state legislature to force all persons holding mortgages to pay taxes on land so held, to the amount of mortgage valuation, and exempt the farmer from that amount of taxation, and Congress to control our railroad and telegraph lines.

5.—Wheat, corn, oats, barley and flax; yes, sugar cane.—E. O. S.

Sackville, Greene Co., Mo.

1.—About one in ten are making some money; about five in ten are making expenses, the balance losing.

2.—About three or four in ten are mortgaged, given in most cases to pay for land. All the land here except what was originally taken was granted to Frisco railroad. Money loaners have been willing to loan the amount needed to buy the land, depending upon the improvements to make mortgage good.

3.—The causes for running behind embrace all you have mentioned.

4.—We are united in the belief that the doing away with monopolies and trusts would be of much benefit. We would also add a pointer to newspapers, in which we place so much confidence. Be careful and don't advertise swindles, no matter how well they pay.

5.—The principal crops are wheat and corn. Stock raising would, I think, pay better.—L. T.

Nevada, Vernon Co., Missouri.

1.—The condition is bad. They are falling behind every year. Except about one in twenty.

2.—There are nine in every ten mortgaged for improvements, buying stock and to live upon.

3.—The principal cause for their depression is low prices, high freight rates and bad management.

4. As a class they think more money and service pension would do more than anything else to put more money in the county.

5.—Principal crops are hay, oats, corn, flax, castor bean and onions, and almost anything. —J. H. W.

New Helena, Custer Co., Neb.

1.—A few farmers that feed all the grain they raise are making some money; the rest are falling behind—are barely living.

2.—Nine out of ten of deeded one-fourth sections are mortgaged except timber claims. Some given to obtain money for improvements and stock, a good share for debts and for final proof money.

3.—A majority of farmers in this country think the existing depression may justly be attributed to high freights, high tariffs, trusts and undue contraction of currency, and a good many believe the rum power should be held responsible for a large share. Of course, in some cases, bad farming and bad management are responsible.

4.—We believe the legislature should compel the railroads to give us just freight rates; that congress should remove the tariff from all the necessaries and comforts of life (we feel that the producers are entitled to some of the comforts).

We ask at least for the free coinage of silver. In regard to the whisky question a large majority of farmers in this county will vote for prohibition.

5.—The principal crops are corn, wheat and oats, and a good many hogs and cattle to feed the corn to.

Some sugar beets are being raised this season to ship to Grand Island to sugar factory, but it is simply an experiment at present.—G. S. S.

Piedmont, Greenwood Co., Kansas.

I am a renter and a poor man. But it is my own fault. I am not silly enough to blame the government or any party for what is caused by my own bad management. The government gave me a fair show, but I fooled it away. I joined the Farmers' alliance last fall with the assurance from the president that it would not interfere with my political views. I now see that the farmers to let it alone. It is nothing but a political machine, got up by free traders and leaders of the Union Labor party, for that is the doctrine they teach, and I challenge any Alliance man to contradict it.

1.—They are making money, when they stick to it. All are meeting expenses.

2.—About 2½. There has been about 250 mortgages paid off in this county in the last six months and only about 50 given. Mostly for improvements, and to buy machinery, buggies, organs, etc.

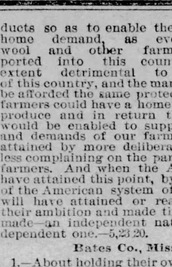
3.—Bad management leaving their machinery out to warp and rust. Poor shelter for stock, etc.

4.—Congress should pass a service pension bill and thus distribute money evenly all over the country. Also let Blaine dictate a tariff bill and pass it.

5.—Corn, cattle and hogs. All kinds of small grain does well here, but there is but little sown.—W. W. G.

Booneville, Dallas Co., Iowa.

1.—The majority of farmers owning farms are in good condition and making good



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living and some money. Tenants, as a rule, making a living.

2.—About four in ten are mortgaged, mostly for improvements and to pay for land. None necessarily for a living.

3.—Bad management the prime cause. Where poor crops figure to any great extent the cause is bad management and also low prices, for the reason that the farmer who is a practical farmer and good manager disposes of the product of his farm in such a manner as to realize a reasonable profit.

4.—The majority of farmers seem to think that our legislators, both state and National, are doing or trying to do the very best thing possible for all concerned.

We are also blessed (or cursed) with a sprinkling of chronic grumblers and professional goods box loafers (disgruntled politicians mostly) who would have us believe that Congress, in conjunction with the state legislature, could legislate 75 bushels of corn to the acre without much cultivation and 75 cents per bushel without any demand.

I am a tenant paying cash rent at the rate of 8 per cent of the value of the land I cultivate, and have no fault to find with the times.—W. C. D.

Riverside, Ness Co., Kansas.

1.—They are going behind.

2.—About nine in ten are mortgaged to pay debts contracted when stock and grain of all kinds was high.

3.—Low prices and high freight rates.

4.—State legislature should repeal the law that makes it possible for townships and counties to vote bonds to aid in building railroads, sugar factories, etc., Congress should cut down the tariff to the actual needs of the government, give us more money, and if we were possible all reelection laws. The government should own and control all railroad and telegraph lines.

5.—Corn, wheat, oats, sorghum and millet. Yes, cotton, flax and alfalfa would all be profitable here.—J. C.

Ashmore, Coles Co., Illinois.

1.—Barely holding their own and paying interest.

2.—About one-third, for land and to live on.

3.—The result mainly of high schools, pianos, fine rigs, music lessons, and to keep up with city people in dress and style.

4.—Have no settled opinion about. Democrats say lower the tariff. Republicans don't know.

5.—Principal crops, corn, wheat, broom corn, grass, oats, and vegetables generally.

Over production in grain and meat is doubtless the prime cause of low prices, but trusts are doing their share of the mischief, but with present low prices of products, farmers would do well if they used old-time economy. Democrats may prate about the tariff as much as they please, but there has never been a time when the produce on an acre of land would procure as much of what the farmer needs as now.

Legislation can not lift us out of the mire; nothing but economy will save us.

If people were out of debt they would be all right as times are now.—T. K. H.

Thomsonville, Franklin County, Ill.

1.—Barely making expenses.

2.—Four out of ten. Generally for paying debts and to live on.

3.—Majority running behind. Low prices and bad management.

4.—Cut down salaries of officers; equalize taxes; give more money in circulation; liberal pensions for the soldiers; Congress should pass the silver bill immediately.

5.—Corn, wheat, tobacco and grasses.—O. C.

EARTH'S PRECIOUS GEMS.

A New Ruby, the Largest Ever Handled—Burmah's Mines.

That great expectations have no marketable value is a fact, which a London paper thinks the shareholders of the ruby mines of Burmah "will be wise to remember. The first year's experience has not fulfilled the hopes which were justifiably entertained of those mysterious depths from which for ages past the Lord of Many Elephants had filled his treasure jars with precious stones; but on the other hand, it appears from Sir Lepel Griffin's statement to the shareholders that, among those brought to earth, is perhaps the largest ruby which has ever been handled. This gem, it appears, weighed 300 carats. There may be bigger ones in some private collections not open to the mineralogist, but this stone may provisionally claim to be the greatest at present out of the soil.

"Unfortunately, a ruby requires to have other merits besides weight, and the latest Burmah find is admitted by its best friend not to possess the value which can be assessed in current coin of the realm. However, it is the embodiment of hope, and as gem hunting is even more of a fight with fortune than gold working there is no reason for doubting that at any moment the waiting men, to whom all things are said to come, like Marlowe's Moor, will pick out of 'the Eastern rocks' the precious gems as thick as 'pebble stones.'

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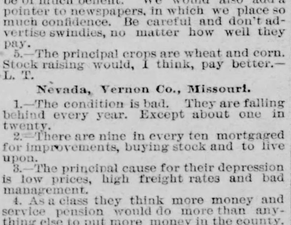
SYRUP OF FIGS



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Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

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CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively Cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER, &c. They regulate the Bowels and prevent Constipation and Piles. The smallest and easiest to take. Only one pill a dose. Purely vegetable. Price 25 cents.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., Prop'rs, New York

The Sunday School.

Jesus and Zaccheus the Publican.

LESSON X., SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 7, 1890.

GOLDEN TEXT.—The Son of man is come to seek and to save that which was lost.—Luke 19: 10.

LESSON TEXT.
(Luke 19:1-10.)

1. And Jesus entered and passed through Jericho.

2. And, behold, there was a man named Zaccheus, which was the chief among the publicans, and he was rich.

3. And he sought to see Jesus who he was; and could not for the press, because he was little of stature.

4. And he ran before, and climbed up into a sycamore tree to see him; for he was to pass that way.

5. And when Jesus came to the place, he looked up, and saw him, and said unto him, Zaccheus, make haste, and come down; for to-day I must abide at thy house.

6. And he made haste and came down and received him joyfully.

7. And when they saw it, they all murmured, saying, That he was gone to be guest with a man that is a sinner.

8. And Zaccheus stood, and said unto the Lord: Behold, Lord, the half of my goods I give to the poor; and if I have taken any thing from any man by false accusation, I restore him fourfold.

9. And Jesus said unto him, This day is salvation come to this house, forasmuch as he also is a son of Abraham.

10. For the Son of man is come to seek and to save that which was lost.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

A chief publican, . . . he was rich (v. 2). It is not in these later days only that office-holders have enriched themselves out of the money passing through their hands. This thing was common in the "good old times" of long ago. And then as now the chief men in office had an opportunity to make the most money. "Unto him that hath shall be given" is the rule which prevails in money-getting. It is easier to add to a pile than to begin it. But it was very little to the credit of Zaccheus that he had made money in the way he told of. It is the poorest thing known of him. Nor is it any more to a man's credit nowadays to have such a distinction. If he has grown rich by dishonorable means, the less that is said of his prominence on account of his wealth the better for all concerned.

He sought to see Jesus who he was (v. 3). If a thousandth part of all that is said about Jesus be true, it is worth every man's while to know who he is—to know his story, to seek his face, to test his power. Yet there are a great many people who take no pains to learn about Jesus. They do not know him. They have never felt the joy of his presence. They understand nothing of the sustaining strength which he gives to all who rest on him. They have heard a great deal about him. They have been assured that he is a wonder, and a wonder-worker; that he is an all-sufficient helper and the only Saviour. They are told that he is not far off; that he can be found by all who seek him. But they move neither hand nor foot to become acquainted with him. They will not bend their knees or raise their voices in prayer that he will show himself to them. They never seek to see Jesus who he is. What a strange thing this is!

And could not for the crowd. There are very few persons who stand so high that they can see clearly over the heads of their fellows. Commonly men, as they look about them, see their immediate neighbors, and are inclined to forget that there is anybody else in the world. And as the great majority of people are very unlike Jesus, even when they profess to be following after him, those who watch them fail to see him or his likeness. In fact, we should hardly know who Jesus is, if we judged of him wholly by the appearance and conduct of his nominal followers.

He ran on before, and climbed up into a sycamore tree to see him (v. 4). In the effort to do right, it pays to be in dead earnest, and to think very little of appearances. One who is always afraid of his dignity will lose many an opportunity never been a time when the produce on an acre of land would procure as much of what the farmer needs as now.

Legislation can not lift us out of the mire; nothing but economy will save us.

If people were out of debt they would be all right as times are now.—T. K. H.

Thomsonville, Franklin County, Ill.

1.—Barely making expenses.

2.—Four out of ten. Generally for paying debts and to live on.

3.—Majority running behind. Low prices and bad management.

4.—Cut down salaries of officers; equalize taxes; give more money in circulation; liberal pensions for the soldiers; Congress should pass the silver bill immediately.

5.—Corn, wheat, tobacco and grasses.—O. C.

EARTH'S PRECIOUS GEMS.

A New Ruby, the Largest Ever Handled—Burmah's Mines.

That great expectations have no marketable value is a fact, which a London paper thinks the shareholders of the ruby mines of Burmah "will be wise to remember. The first year's experience has not fulfilled the hopes which were justifiably entertained of those mysterious depths from which for ages past the Lord of Many Elephants had filled his treasure jars with precious stones; but on the other hand, it appears from Sir Lepel Griffin's statement to the shareholders that, among those brought to earth, is perhaps the largest ruby which has ever been handled. This gem, it appears, weighed 300 carats. There may be bigger ones in some private collections not open to the mineralogist, but this stone may provisionally claim to be the greatest at present out of the soil.

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The Vocal Organs

Are wonderfully strengthened by the use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Clergymen, lawyers, singers, actors, auctioneers, and public speakers find this preparation the most effective remedy for irritation and weakness of the throat and lungs, especially when these parts have been severely taxed by over-exertion.

"This is to certify that a few years ago I was prostrated by a severe attack of typhoid pneumonia at Portsmouth, Va. My physicians, Dr. Wm. A. Collins and Dr. Wm. Shaw, exhausted their remedies, and for one year I was not able to articulate a word. By the advice of Dr. Shaw I tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and to my own surprise, as well as that of my physician and friends, in less than one month I could converse easily. I continued to improve, and have become since a well man. I have often recommended the Pectoral, and have never known it to fail."—George R. Lawrence, Valparaiso, Ind.

"Having tested the properties of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral as a remedy for throat affections, I am glad to testify to its merits."—T. Macmurray, Lecturer, Ripley, Ohio.

"Dr. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral has been of very great service to me. It improves and strengthens the voice, and is always effective for the cure of colds and coughs."—Lydia Thompson, New York City.

"Upon several occasions I have suffered from colds, causing hoarseness and entire loss of voice. In my profession of an auctioneer any affection of the voice or throat is a serious matter, but at each attack, I have been relieved by a few doses of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. This remedy, with ordinary care, has worked such a magical effect that I have suffered very little inconvenience. I have also used it in my family, with very excellent results, in colds, coughs, &c. In my general storekeeping business I find a steadily increasing demand for this medicine, which fact is certain proof of public appreciation."—Wm. H. Quartly, Minlaton, So. Australia.

"For many years I was afflicted with a severe throat trouble. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral has cleared and strengthened my voice, so that I am able to speak with very much more ease and comfort than before."—C. N. Nichols, Pastor of Baptist Church, North Tisbury, Mass.

☞ Every household should have

AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL THE Best Anodyne.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

HENRY CLAY'S POKER PLAYING

Some Stories that Recall the Old Gambling Days at the Capital.

"That is the very table at which Henry Clay used to lose the greater part of his Congressional salary," said an old Washington gambler. "The game he used to play was one in which the blind was 50 cents and $1 to come in. There was no limit in those days, as there generally is to-day. A man could, however, demand a sight for his money. Clay's antagonist was generally a man named Bright, and both preferred to play a

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 28, 1890.

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ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor.

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THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO.

ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT TOLEDO AS SECOND-CLASS MAIL MATTER.

CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 108,000.

SEND FOR CAMPAIGN TERMS!

The campaign for the election of Representatives to the 52d Congress, now opening, will be a most important one. The Democrats are making a desperate effort to win a majority, in order to tie the hands of the Republican administration. No voter who favors protection, the payment of service pensions, the increase of our foreign commerce, and other Republican legislation, can afford to vote with the Bourbons.

We want 50,000 new campaign subscribers, for we are going to make the Weekly BLADE just such a paper as no one can afford to be without if he desires intelligent, candid discussion of the issues of the campaign. We shall discuss the Tariff Question; we shall have our say on Pensions; we shall talk on Farmers' Interests; on Honest Elections, and all other topics of the campaign, and advocate strongly and fearlessly the cause of the People, the cause of the Soldier, and the cause of the Farmer.

Write for Campaign Terms.

We shall make the Weekly BLADE just the paper that Republican campaign committees will desire to have the voters read, as it will discuss the topics that will be all-important in the Congressional elections everywhere this fall.

We will give to clubs and campaign committees terms for THE BLADE during the campaign that will put its price down to the cost of white paper.

Write for Campaign Terms: Address, "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

TWO FACTS ABOUT WHEAT.

Two claims, both false, have been persistently dinned into the ears of American farmers by the free trade propagandists. One is, that Liverpool makes the price of our grain; the other, that the duty on grain is non-protective, because we raise more than we need, and hence export instead of import.

The proofs that both these allegations are false have been given on numerous occasions. Another one, however, will not be amiss. Within the past two weeks there has been an advance in the price of wheat, due to a number of causes—the unfavorable reports as to the turnout of the crop just harvested, to heavily speculative movements in New York and Chicago, to wet weather in England, and other minor causes. The price in this country is higher than in Liverpool, and 6,000 bushels of wheat, which had been sent to Liverpool, but not yet unloaded, was ordered back by cable one day last week, because prices there are lower than in New York. This is a fresh proof of the fact that the price in any market is the resultant of the demand and supply, and that Chicago and New York are as potent factors in making the average price of wheat as are Liverpool and London.

One reason why wheat is lower in Liverpool than here is because of heavy receipts of Russian wheat at that city. And a cablegram says that the dealers there would ship Russian wheat to New York, if it were not for the duty we impose on it, and that they would find it very profitable business. This is a new proof of the value of the tariff to the American farmer. Readers of THE BLADE will recall that, two years ago, we discussed the fact that Indian wheat could then have been imported into the United States and put down in Chicago at a profit to the importer, had it not been for the duty.

Here are two staple arguments of the free traders overthrown by the simple facts of the case. Fine-spun theories cut a poor figure by the side of solid facts diametrically opposed to them. We believe in the solid common sense of the agriculturists of the United States, and do not fear their falling into error when the fallacy of the free trade argument is made clear to them.

SENATOR VEST opposes the federal election bill, because he says it is against the best interests of the negroes. FRED DOUGLASS urges favorable action on the measure for the reason that his people now cast a ballot at the peril of their lives. It can hardly be a question which of the two are best calculated to speak for the colored race. The bill should pass not only as a measure of justice to the colored people, but also to insure protection to the white Republicans of the South whose peril at the polls is equally as great as that of the blacks.

CONGRESS ought to take some definite action in regard to the French spoliation claims, which have been hanging fire ever since the beginning of the present century. The Court of Claims has decided upon individual claims and allowed them to the amount of $1,604,681. The claimants are scattered all over the United States and are the descendants of those who suffered the original damage. The claims are just and should be paid. Action should not longer be delayed by Congress.

THAT the New York Central railroad is an important commercial factor may be realized from the official statement of the company's affairs for the fiscal year ending on the 30th of September last which showed the employment, all told, of 20,944 persons whose aggregate earnings for the year reached the sum of $12,790,543.97, or an average of over $600 a year each.

A TRIBE of Indians, declared to be an undoubted remnant of the Aztecs, has been discovered living in a canon 4,000 feet deep, in the Colorado river country. One of these days some daring explorer will find the remnant of the ten lost tribes of Israel.

PEACE has been declared between San Salvador and Guatemala. EZETA, the usurping President of Salvador, steps down and out, and Vice-President AYALA assumes power until a new election can be held.

THE Texas Farmers' Alliance is very bitter against ROGER Q. MILLS. It looks as though the cowboy statesman is to be relegated to the permanent retired list along with his chieftain, CLEVELAND.

THE ONE QUESTION IN NEBRASKA.

In the discussion of the question of Prohibition, it is well to consider that all the arguments of the Rum Power are but special pleas to cover the one real reason why a continuance of the Rum traffic is desired—*that there is money in it.* If there were no money to be made by the sale of liquor, not one voice would be raised in favor of the traffic. But it has an enormous profit in it; money is easily made in this way. Hence, selfishness is at the root of all the opposition to Prohibitory legislation.

All the other pleas that are put forward against Prohibition are insincere—utterly and entirely so. The men who advance them do not believe them—do not care whether they are true or not. They are "springes to snare woodcock"—paper arguments to confuse the minds of voters and mislead them when the matter comes up at the polls. Many of them are point-blank lies. We know this is true, because have received a large and varied assortment of the Rum literature which is being sown broadcast over the state of Nebraska, and it is largely a tissue of falsehoods.

The plain question the people of Nebraska must decide at the polls next November, by their votes in the proposed Prohibitory constitutional amendments, is simply this: "Shall we continue to allow the avenues of ruin to remain open, to the danger of our own children, to the detriment of the morals of the state, to the heavy expense of the silly and unthinking portion of our population, in order that a few men may grow wealthy by the profits of Rum selling?" Keep that before the people, for it is the real point underlying the discussion. No Rum advocate mentions it. They are all too shrewd for that. They know that, if the people once understand the monstrous claim they make, they will overwhelm Rum by the mighty vote they will give in favor of the amendment.

For it is monstrous that a small clique of men—simply the men to whom a continuance of the traffic will mean money—should demand that the people of Nebraska shall continue to pay tribute to them. They, the men they hire, and the debased and vicious who want the reign of Rum continued so that they can get drunk whenever they wish, are the real opponents of the amendment. The whole effort of this precious gang—the selfish, the purchased, and the besotted—is to cloud and confuse the issue in the minds of the Nebraska voters, in order that the amendment may be defeated at the polls.

Shall the cold, calculating, hideous selfishness of these men be allowed to triumph over the best interests of the whole people of Nebraska? Shall the present license law, which allows these leeches the privilege of battening on the life-blood of the state for a stipulated sum, be continued? That law, any such law, is an unjust one, for it is a law for the benefit of the few at the expense of the many.

But it is said that "the people want the liberty of drinking what they may choose, without interference." What people? No one but men already wedded to the drink habit. They are not a majority of the people of the state; they are not the men of the highest standing, of the most value to the commonwealth. Are the laws to be made for a minority—and a minority, too, of drunkards and spendthrifts? Are the interests of morality, of good citizenship, of public and private virtue, to be set aside for the selfishness or whisky sellers and drunken bums?

Again, it is said that "Prohibition does not prohibit;" that "no law can be enforced that is not backed by the majority of the people of that locality." Prohibition *does* prohibit over vast areas; the prohibitory law is as closely observed as is any law restraining the individual, such as the statutes against theft, against lewdness, etc. And can the selfish scoundrels who make the measurably correct statement that a law cannot be thoroughly enforced unless backed by public sentiment, point to any single county in Nebraska, any large portion of the state, wherein Prohibition will not have the backing of an enlightened public opinion?

All these pleas, and the many more that are being dinned into the ears of the Nebraska people, are not worthy of detailed refutation or reply, because they are insincere. They are merely subterfuges. They are but blinds to the one real reason why the Rum Power is opposing Prohibition. And that reason is—money! Greed of gold! These men are worse than thieves; for while the latter steal only their victims' property, the Rum Power steals its victims' money, brains, energy, good name, standing in society, and plunges him and his family into poverty and disgrace.

What is the Rumseller, that he shall be allowed to ruin men by wholesale, to corrupt our boys, to increase our taxes in order to take care of the drunkards, the paupers, the criminals he makes? Is he a reputable member of society? Is he foremost in the good works of religion and morality? Is he always to the front in laboring for the public welfare? Is his place the resort of the wise, the good, the moral, and religious, the intelligent and educated people of his community? Is he not the reverse of all this, and his place the resort of bums, of the idle, the dissolute, the depraved? Are not he and his saloon both bulwarks of evil, the enemies of the good, the true and the beautiful?

What possible pretext, then, can any honest, reputable Nebraska citizen give for casting his vote in favor of the continuance of the Rum traffic, and perpetuating this brood of selfish leeches on the body politic, and keeping open these breathing holes of hell, the saloons? They are kindergartens of pauperism, training-schools of vice, the resorts of the worst elements of society, the ever-open gates of the downward road leading to misery and death. For the sake of the state, for the sake of the rising generation, for the sake of millions yet unborn, let the voters of Nebraska rise in their might, and by the adoption of the Prohibitory amendment, give an added impetus to the effort to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

EVEN so small a nation as the Hawaiian Kingdom has fallen into line with all other maritime countries except ourselves. A bill has been presented in the Hawaiian Legislature for a subsidy of $24,000 a year for a steamship line between Honolulu and San Diego, which, it is said, will undoubtedly pass. The time has come for a broad and enlightened policy to be adopted by the United States in regard to her merchant marine.

THE educational qualification which is being discussed in the Mississippi constitutional convention, is proving itself a "corker." The purpose of that convention is to manage negro disfranchisement and yet evade the Fifteenth Amendment; an educational qualification seems the only possible way, yet to adopt it will be to disfranchise nearly as great a proportion of whites as of negroes. Verily, the Bourbon is born to trouble.

IF indications go for aught, Delaware is to be the next state, after West Virginia, to swing into the Republican line.

OUR CLOSING BOOK OFFER.

In response to many letters of inquiry, we wish to say:

We have left about 50 copies of "Nasby in Exile," which will be disposed of on the terms offered during May and June.

We have about 20 copies of Andersonville left, to be disposed of on the offer recently published.

The above will close out our editions of these books, and those desiring them will please order *at once*, or they will be too late to obtain them at all.

THE FEDERAL ELECTIONS BILL.

It seems probable that the effort in the Senate to postpone the federal elections bill until December next will be successful. The situation is practically just this:

There are two bills of the first importance before the Senate—the tariff bill and the federal elections bill.

To pass them both promptly, under the present rules of the Senate, is impossible. Without the power of limiting debate, the Democrats simply would protract the discussion until *after* the November elections.

It is impossible to change the rules in the Senate so as to shut off the flood of gabble, because ten Republican Senators, and all the Democrats, are opposed to any such change. The ten Republicans appear to be actuated by a stupid and exaggerated idea of the "dignity of the Senate," and a dislike of Democratic abuse, should they unite to make a business-like change of the rules.

It is impossible, also, for the Republicans to force a vote on any measure in the Senate unless they have forty-three Senators in their seats; and there are not that many, with Senator STANFORD in Europe, Senator CHANDLER sick at home and always five or six others absent on one account or another.

The question, then, is not whether the Republican Senators believe in the federal elections bill or not, for they do. It is simply a business question. Shall the bill be formally postponed until next December and the tariff bill be pushed through promptly, or shall they, by endeavoring to get both through, inevitably postpone both until after the November election and protract the session for three months longer?

The postponement is a victory for the Bourbons, of course; they boasted that they would protract debate so as to postpone both bills until after the Congressional elections, if the federal elections bill was pushed—and there were rumors of a promise that the tariff bill should not be unnecessarily opposed if the other measure were dropped.

The federal elections bill will not be abandoned. It will be taken up in December, and acted upon. The Republican party can not afford to neglect the pledge in its platform of 1888, upon which the Republican majority in Congress was elected, which we again quote to refresh the memories of all concerned:

> We reaffirm our unswerving devotion.... especially to the supreme and sovereign right of every lawful citizen, rich or poor, native or foreign born, white or black, to cast one free ballot in public elections, and to have that ballot duly counted. We hold the free and honest ballot, and the just and equal representation of all the people to be the foundation of our republican government, and demand effective legislation to secure the integrity and purity of elections, which are the fountains of all public authority. We charge that the present administration and the Democratic majority in Congress owe their existence to the suppression of the ballot by a criminal nullification of the constitution and laws of the United States.

SEVEN FREE TRADE CONFESSIONS.

The New York *Press* has collated the following seven utterances, each (save the sixth) being an admission, from undoubted free trade authority, of the correctness of a position that has always been maintained by protectionists. The sixth is the statement of the superintendent of Castle Garden before a Congressional committee. He tells a fact that was developed during his years of service in that capacity. On the left is given the free trade admission; on the right, the protectionist principle:

We will put our own intelligent and skilful and productive labor upon a plane of equality with the laborers of all other countries.—[Speech of Mills, at East St. Louis, September 25, 1888.	Equalizing American and foreign labor.
He (Cleveland) has challenged the protected industries of the country to a fight of extermination.—[Senator Vest's Letter to Vest Democratic Club, St. Louis, 1888.	War for extermination on industries.
The producers, of course, support money themselves, but all those who are withdrawn from production.—[New York Times, February 14, 1890.	Producers support consumers.
The increased wages attract labor from all over the world.—[Henry George's Standard, February 26, 1890.	Home production increases wages.
The truth is that the best nails are selling in England at £7 5s ($34.50) per ton, and in this country at $32.—[New York Evening Post, March 1, 1890.	Protection cheapens goods.
Immigrants bring less baggage than formerly, because they have found out that clothing and household supplies are as cheap here as in the old countries.—[Superintendent Jackson of Castle Garden, before the Congressional committee, April 9, 1890.	Clothing and household supplies cheap.
Mr. Blaine's talk about reciprocity chiefly benefiting the farmers is a fine specimen of his peculiar nonsense. The farmers will be benefited, but not by new markets for their grain and other products. They will benefit by the greater prosperity of the manufacturing operatives which will result from a wider market for American manufactures.—[New York Herald, August 16, 1890.	Home industrial market benefits farmers.

Here we have admitted, first, that the efforts of the free traders are to bring labor here to the European level. That means the reduction of our wages rate to one-half what is now paid. That wages are higher here, is admitted in the fourth item.

Second, that the free trade leaders are determined to exterminate our industries—to make us mere producers of raw material, and allow Europe to do our manufacturing.

Third, that protection cheapens goods, in the fifth item; and that clothing and household goods are as cheap here as abroad, in the sixth. Both these have been denied constantly by the more reckless free trade agitators.

Fourth, that the home market is the one really valuable to the farmer—a thing that has been bitterly denied in the past by free traders, and which is now denied by unscrupulous demagogues all over the West.

The *Press* deserves the thanks of the intelligent portion of the American people for its collation of these free trade admissions. They destroy the entire fabric of free trade pretension by overthrowing its foundations.

EX-GOVERNOR FORAKER puts the case with his usual terse perspicacity when he says that the opposition to the federal elections bill is not because of a fear that it will not result in fair elections, but because of the apprehension that it *will*, and that the opposition is almost wholly confined to those who have politically profited by violence and fraud in the past, and who do not want those sources of profit cut off for the future.

THE regular Bourbons in South Carolina have surrendered to the Tillmanites. This shows that both factions will unite to prevent the Republicans from winning in any of the districts. The shake-up, which the Democracy has received will prove beneficial, however, and the time is not distant when the party vote will be divided.

THE RISE IN SILVER.

It has probably been noted by our readers that many of our Western correspondents, in answering our queries as to "Farmers' Ills," advocate the remonetization of silver. It is proper to say that all the letters published up to this time were written before the passage of the silver law. The situation has changed entirely since then, as regards silver. Under the stimulus of that law, the bullion price of silver has advanced from 94 cents to $1.20 per ounce, which means that the amount of silver in the standard dollar, has advanced from 72 or 73 cents in value to about 91 cents. If the advance continues, the silver dollar will be equal in value to the gold one; and there is nothing going to show that this result will not be speedily attained.

There is no doubt but that the people will benefit quite as much from this measure as from a free coinage measure. Considering the possibilities of the case, the probability is that Congress took a wise course in passing the measure in this form. Free coinage will come in time, when it is shown that the advance in silver is not a speculative, but a real one. Meantime, we repeat that the people, and more especially our farmers, have obtained all the benefits they possibly could have under any possible silver legislation. We quote the following from the New York *Sun* on the results of the new silver law:

> In our three staple exports, petroleum, cotton, and wheat, we come into competition with silver-using countries exclusively, with the exception of Australia. Egypt and India supply cotton and wheat to Europe, and, with declining values of silver in terms of gold, so long as we were on a gold basis those countries were competing with us at a tremendous advantage. This is proved by the enormous increase in the exports of wheat and cotton from India during the last few years. By causing the appreciation of silver, as measured in gold, we make Indian wheat and cotton cost just so much more as the rise in the gold price of silver measures.
>
> Of course we cannot expect to get the full measure of this advance. The augmented price of wheat and cotton in India and Egypt must, to a certain extent, react to meet the increased competition from America. But European markets will rise in sympathy with the higher cost of these exports from those countries measured in terms of gold. Of our cotton crop we export, in round numbers, 5,060,000 bales, and of our wheat crop from 100,000,000 to 150,000,000 bushels.
>
> It is fair to assume that the advance under normal conditions in the price of the exportable surplus of these two staples would reach two-thirds of the advance in silver, allowing one-third to be taken off the increased standard for Indian and Egyptian wheat and cotton, to enable those countries to export at all.
>
> Assuming that we receive two cents per pound more for our cotton out of the now inevitable 30 per cent rise in the value of silver, we should thus have $10 per bale added to the value of the exportable surplus of cotton, and thus the country would receive from Europe $50,000,000 more than it has received for this staple previously. The same calculation applies relatively to our surplus of wheat and oil.
>
> We believe it will be found that this new value of silver provides the true protection to our agriculturists. And the inferences to be drawn from these facts are plain. Given $100,000,000 more in the pockets of our farmers, and it is safe to argue that an activity such as we have not witnessed in years in this country must follow in all lines and ramifications of business.

THE BEHRING SEA MUDDLE.

The Canadian seal poachers are very active, if the reports from the North Pacific are reliable. It is said that forty-five poaching vessels are on their way to the sealing waters, and that 20,000 skins have already been taken. This is a grave condition of affairs, when one considers that Lord SALISBURY has professed his determination to protect these poachers against molestation, and that no hint has been given that our own government has suspended its orders to the revenue cutters in these waters to capture all unauthorized sealing vessels found in Behring Sea.

If both governments are really in earnest a collision may be precipitated at any moment—a collision that might easily result in war. But it seems very probable, as Lord SALISBURY'S final note suggests arbitration, that a game of bluff is in progress, and hence it is to be hoped that a diplomatic settlement may be reached—for when England is determined to proceed to extremities, she does not suggest conciliatory measures.

The question is one difficult of arbitration, however, from the fact that our rights in Behring Sea are derived from Russia. She is, so far, not a party to the quarrel. She maintains the position that Behring Sea is a closed sea, and enforces her dominion over her half of it in a most thorough manner. To bring our claim of similar sovereignty over our half to arbitration would necessarily involve her—for it may be set down as a fact that she will not yield her claims over her share of the sea, and to have an arbitration board declare that our half is open ocean and her half a closed sea, would be a manifest absurdity.

The one thing about the discussion which is objectionable is the demagogic opposition of the Democratic press of this country to a maintenance of our rights in Behring Sea. It is not a question of party, but of patriotism. Every true American should stand by the government in this juncture, not on party grounds, but because the national honor, the dignity of the United States, should be earnestly and strongly maintained by every citizen.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

MONEY.—The money market in New York was absolutely demoralized last week. Importers of foreign goods, knowing the McKinley bill will pass, are importing in extraordinary quantities. This takes money in large sums. At the same time, the West and South are requiring enormous amounts to move the crops just coming into market. Hence money became scarce, and the interest rate ran up to very high figures. Of course time loans cut no figure. Every one who had money to loan lent it on call. On Wednesday, the rate of interest on call loans run to 189 per cent.—though but little was loaned at that figure. The secretary of the Treasury then came to the relief of the money market, and offered to buy twenty millions of 4½ per cent bonds at par, and pay the interest up to September 1, 1891,—the date at which this issue of bonds becomes subject to call. Under the prompt offerings of bonds by holders, the interest rate tumbled instantly, and whereas call loans had been made at 141 per cent about noon on Thursday, the day on which Secretary WINDOM issued his offer, by 2 o'clock it had dropped to 3 per cent.

On Thursday the Bank of England reduced its rate of discount from 5 per cent, at which it has stood since July 31, to 4 per cent. Loans at 60 to 90 days were made at 3¼ per cent. The open market rate at Paris was 2½ per cent; Berlin and Frankfort, 3 per cent.

TRADE.—The situation is unchanged—trade being active in all branches, and the volume of business large, exceeding that of last year by 10 per cent, outside of New York city.

CROPS.—There is now no doubt that the year's yield of wheat, corn and oats will be short, and the last year's surplus still in store will be needed before the crop of 1891 comes into market. The sharp advance in wheat is to some degree speculative, and a reaction is looked for; but the general belief is that the price for the winter will be higher than now, and some are even prophesying $1.50 wheat in Chicago by next spring.

WITHIN the past ten years, the national debt has been decreased nearly a billion dollars. The remainder is no longer a burden, but the Democratic papers talk as if the load were as large as it was at the close of the war.

THE "HORSE FAIR" OFFER.

Don't you want a fine picture *free?* A picture that is good enough to grace palace walls—a copy of one of the world's famous paintings—ROSA BONHEUR'S celebrated "Horse Fair?"

We will make you a *gift* of one, if you want it; the conditions are to be found in the "Publishers' Column," on the fifth page of this paper. Turn to it and read!

TROOPS AND ELECTIONS.

The federal elections bill, which was passed by the House of Representatives, has been persistently called a "force bill by Democrats in Congress and by Democratic and mugwump editors in discussing it. They know that it is not a "force" bill in the legitimate sense of the term. It simply announces that Congress has the power to be the judge as to its own members, and to see that they are fairly and honestly elected. This power is granted by the constitution and the right to pass such a law as the Lodge bill cannot be questioned. There is no doubt that the president has the power to order United States troops to the polls, to prevent fraud and corruption, at an election for members of Congress. Whether he would do so is another thing. Probably he would not, except in an extreme instance. Nothing of that kind has been done by a president since the days of reconstruction, and there is no reason to fear that such an extreme measure would be resorted to.

The cry of "troops at the polls" has been raised by Democrats all over the country, but the loudest and most violent protest, of course, comes from the South. If the President should order United States troops at the polls in the Southern states at national elections, to protect Republicans in the free exercise of their right of suffrage and to see that the votes which they cast were honestly counted, he would be fully justified from the fact that in some of the Southern states troops are at the polls at nearly every election, and their presence, and, oftentimes, their bloody execution, have materially contributed to Democratic success.

Last January there was an election in Jackson, Miss. It took place on the 6th, and four days before, viz., on the 2d, the Jackson *Clarion*, a Democratic paper, announced that means had been taken by the Democratic leaders to secure "a fair election," as follows:

> The Rankin Rangers will be here on Monday to see there is a fair election.
>
> The Madison Guards will be here Monday to see there is a fair election.
>
> The Raymond lifties will be here Monday to see there is a fair election.
>
> The Clinton Corps will be here Monday to see there is a fair election.
>
> The Edwards Dragoons will be here Monday to see there is a fair election.
>
> What cause if the McGill men [the Republicans] don't like it? What are they going to do about it, whether they like it or not?
>
> It *shall* be a Democratic victory.

All these various military organizations came distances varying from ten to one hundred miles to see that there was a "fair election" in Jackson, and the fact that they were all there, and other companies too, was stated in a subsequent issue of the *Clarion*. This case was reported to the Senate by Senator INGALLS, who said he was informed that one thousand armed men surrounded the two polling places and prevented white as well as black Republicans from voting.

Other cases equally as outrageous have occurred in other cities in the South and the Southerners who have encouraged these acts and have been participants in them are the loudest in their indignation that the president should be authorized to send troops to the polls, if necessary, to protect Republican voters. It does not require the Lodge bill or any other measure to be enacted to give the president power to secure an free vote and an honest count, even with the military arm of the government; but no President since Gen. GRANT has ever had the nerve to use the army against these Southern butchers. It is believed that the Federal Elections bill, now pending, will do good because it will be a fair and positive warning that elections for members of Congress must be conducted honestly, and that force to intimidate will be met with force to protect every voter in every section of the country. The bill ought to pass—and without any delay. No postponement until the next session should be made; but the pledge to secure honest elections, made by the Republican party at the same time that a revision of the tariff was promised, and equally as binding upon all Republicans, should be fulfilled.

THE question having arisen in Iowa whether a re-enactment of the prohibitory law there is necessary, Attorney General STONE decides it in the negative. He says:

> The effect of the decision of the Supreme court in the case of Leisy et al. vs. Hardin was to deny that the prohibitory law was applicable to inter-state shipment of liquors. The effect of the recent act of Congress was to make such liquors subject to that law. In my judgment the true construction of the recent act is that Congress intended that the state laws already in existence, as well as those hereafter enacted, should apply to liquors coming into the state for use, sale, or storage. The language of the law of Congress, as well as the reason and object of its enactment, supports the view that a re-enactment of the state law is not necessary to give vitality to its provisions.

THE fact which renders the New York Central railroad trouble of general interest is, that it turns on the question whether an employer shall have the right to discharge an employe, or whether such discharges shall be conditional upon a reference of the reason to an organization of employes for their review, and their endorsement thereof. There can be but one reason for this review—to retain objectionable employes, in spite of the employer.

THE wide publication of the fact by the Democrats, for political purposes, that New Hampshire had 1,342 abandoned farms, has had the effect of advertising it to people heretofore ignorant of the fact, and nearly all of the deserted farms have been occupied during the present summer. There are plenty of people ready to take such chances as were there offered, and be glad of the opportunity.

LET the investigation of the charges against Pension Commissioner RAUM be full and exhaustive. If he is innocent—and the majority of intelligent people believe him to be—his blamelessness will only stand out the more clearly the more searching the committee's work is made.

THE rise of silver since the passage of the silver bill is encouraging. The bullion value of the standard dollar is now about 92 cents, whereas it was about 73 cents when the bill was passed.

BRAZIL is tranquil, and doing well as a republic. Business is brisk, and the new order of things appears to meet the approval of the great mass of the people.

A WILD appeal has just been issued to Georgians by the Bourbon leaders to "stick to the party." The Alliance seems to hurt them down there.

THE total membership of the Grand Army of the Republic for last year was 363,572, and out of that number 5,476 died—a death rate of 11.3 per 1,000.

THE NATION'S NUMBERS.

Apropos of the estimate from the Census office that the population of the whole United States will be about 64,000,000 by the present census, the New York *Sun* makes some interesting comparisons of our rate of growth during the last decade with that of previous ones, and with the other great countries of the world. From the beginning of the century the population by each census and the per cent of increase during the decade are as follows:

	Population.	Per cent increase.
1800	5,305,483	
1810	7,239,881	36.38
1820	9,633,822	33.09
1830	12,866,020	32.51
1840	17,069,453	32.92
1850	23,191,876	35.83
1860	31,443,321	35.11
1870	38,558,371	22.65
1880	50,155,783	30.08
1890	64,000,000	about 28.00

Our growth as a nation has been without parallel in the history of the civilized world. The past ten years show an increase of about 28 per cent, which is 2 per cent less than that of the previous decade, and 6 per cent less than the average ratio from 1800 to 1880, with the decade of the civil war—1860 to 1870—omitted. The tremendous nature of our increase within the past 80 years is well shown by a comparison with Great Britain—England, Scotland, Ireland and Wales. In 1801 Britain's total population was 15,896,412; in 1881, when the last census was taken, it was, in round numbers, about 35,000,000; and if the ratio from 1871 to 1881 has kept up, it is now about 38,000,000.

That is, at the beginning of the century Great Britain had a population thrice our own, and has now less than three-fifths of ours. Already the United States contains more English-speaking people than Great Britain, and is really the center of Anglo-Saxon civilization. The *Sun*, taking the present rate of increase of population in both countries, gives the following figures to show the comparative growth for the next 60 years, if that rate remains unaltered—though England's population is now so dense that it is entirely improbable she will keep up the present rate:

	United States.	United Kingdom.
1900	80,000,000	42,000,000
1910	100,000,000	46,250,000
1920	125,000,000	51,000,000
1930	156,250,000	56,250,000
1940	195,300,000	62,000,000
1950	244,000,000	68,000,000

As it is, the United States now stands second among civilized nations in population, as the following table demonstrates:

	Population.	Last Census.
Russian Empire	113,304,049	1887
United States	64,000,000	1890
Germany	49,832,451	1885
Austria-Hungary	40,464,808	1888
France	38,218,903	1886
Great Britain and Ireland	35,246,633	1881
Italy	28,460,000	1881
Spain	17,556,245	1887

The manifest destiny of the Union is to become the most populous nation of the civilized world. With a corresponding spread of education, it will be the most intelligent of nations. If, then, its people stand firm in loyalty to the Nation—a Nation with a big N—instead of deeming their loyalty due to a state—we shall be also the most powerful. We can dominate the world, if our people shall but avail ourselves of the opportunities given them.

THE FIRST DUTY.

The present session of Congress is a ong one, but there is no reason for criticism because our national lawmakers do not adjourn. They were elected to work, and deserve praise for such a steady adhesion to duty, rather than censure. It will be one of the strongest titles the Fifty-first Congress will have to popular esteem and approval, that is a "business Congress."

And, in sober truth, a Congress that devotes itself to business instead of to windy gabble is a thing that has long been needed. During the years of Democratic ascendency in the House, Congress was a do-nothing. Bourbon twaddle filled the sessions, and the real work done was infinitesimal. The Democratic party of the United States is sadly lacking in leaders of business sense and executive ability. They have never been able, since the war, to formulate a national policy for the party.

The result was, that the public business waited. No line of governmental policy will last for a long time. The progress of the country, the continually changing conditions, necessarily demand a reshaping at frequent intervals. This imperative duty was neglected by the Democrats when in power; hence, when the Republicans came again into control, there was an accumulation of unsettled questions demanding legislative solution.

That the present Congress has done more actual work, since its meeting last December, than the Democrats accomplished in four years, is a matter of history; and yet a number of important measures are pending, awaiting final action. Among these are the tariff bill, the federal elections bill, and the tonnage bill.

The Senate has the first two under consideration; the House, the last. All should be passed; but if the shortening time renders it impossible to duly consider all of them, the tariff bill is the one, by all means, which should have the preference. It is the measure for the enactment of which the Republican majority was elected in 1888, and it is the one that must come first.

But, aside from any political considerations, the tariff question demands settlement for the sake of our business interests. It affects nearly all branches of trade. Manufacturers are unable to make their contracts for supplies, many of which are drawn from distant points and even foreign countries. They are in the dark as to what markets they will be able to count on for their products. Importers are rushing in and piling up supplies of goods which they think are likely to be affected by the tariff. Money markets are thus deranged and capital diverted from customary channels, to the great detriment of legitimate industry.

By all means, to pass the tariff bill is the first duty of the Senate.

THE medical profession is very much interested in the statement made by Dr. ROBERT KOCH, the eminent bachteriologist, in his recent address at the Berlin Medical Congress, that there might be developed a method for the prevention and cure of pulmonary consumption. He said that "he had not only succeeded in conferring upon guinea pigs, which are known to be peculiarly susceptible to tuberculosis, perfect immunity against the disease, but had also discovered means of averting the growth and multiplication of tubercle bacilli after inoculation." If the doctor should succeed in perfecting a method of curing and preventing phthisis in man, his discovery, in its importance to humanity, will be second to none in this, or any other, century.

"I EARNESTLY invoke the attention of Congress to the consideration of such measures, within its well-defined constitutional powers, as will secure to all our people a free exercise of the right of suffrage and every other civil right under the Constitution and laws of the United States."—*President Harrison's Message, Dec. 3, 1889.*

THEY LIKE THE NEW STORY.

Our political serial, "Uncle Sam in 1894," seems to be received with much favor by our readers, to judge by the letters we receive. A comrade at Sandusky, Ohio, writes thus about the "prologue:"

> It pleased me wonderfully. I was at Chickamauga and in the reserve force at McAfee church [mentioned in the prologue as holding the Ringgold bridge.—ED.] and it brought back to me vividly our suspense, while waiting, our march, guided by the sounds of conflict, our arrival at the "Horse Shoe," and the bitter fight to recapture the ridge that Negley lost. It is the best description of Chickamauga battle ever written.

Another subscriber, at Marshalltown, Iowa, has this to say of the story:

> "Uncle Sam in 1894" opens all right. The frank statement of Southern opinion put into the mouth of Waltinal is exactly right, for I spent five years—from 1881 to 1886—at bridge-building on different railroads in Georgia, Tennessee and Arkansas, and I know how those fellows feel.

A business letter from Warsaw, Indiana, contains this postscript:

> You didn't say who writes "Uncle Sam in 1894," but whoever he is, he certainly knows Southern political sentiment better than any Northern man except Judge Tourgee. If the story turns out as good as the political part, it will be the best political novel published for many years.

New subscribers who desire to begin with the opening chapters should send in their orders at once, as back numbers will be speedily exhausted.

WHAT THE CENTRAL STRIKE MEANS.

The trouble on the New York Central will, in all probability, result in one of the greatest and most stubbornly contested strikes this country has ever seen. The alternative lies between a strike and a concession that would be disastrous to the interests of the Knights of Labor, and Mr. POWDERLY apparently accepts the first course. He, however, seems to be waiting to have the fullest expression of opinion from the subordinate organizations whose members will be participants. The strike, if it comes, will involve the entire system of the Vanderbilt roads, and Mr. POWDERLY desires every man to be ready and willing to engage in the strike before it is formally declared. That step will probably not occur before Monday.

There are some 135,000 men employed on all the Vanderbilt lines in the United States, in all capacities. Of these, it is estimated that somewhere between 30,000 and 40,000 are members of the Knights of Labor and of the Federation of Labor. Hence it will be seen that the struggle is to be one of giants if it is precipitated. It is well, in view of its importance to clearly understand the points involved. It is not a question of wages at all. Briefly stated, the matter stands thus:

1.—The New York Central railroad has discharged, at different times recently, a number of individual employes.

2.—These were all, or nearly all, Knights of Labor.

3.—The Knights claim that these men were discharged simply because they were members of the order, and active in promoting its objects.

4.—Vice President WEBB declares that every man was discharged for what seemed to the company good and sufficient cause, and not one because he was a Knight of Labor.

5.—The Knights asked that the matter be submitted to arbitration; that an impartial board be selected, to examine the facts as to each discharge, and decide whether the dismissal was on good and sufficient grounds.

6.—Vice President WEBB declined this, taking the ground that the company, or any other employer, has the right to dismiss any employe, and that no outside person has any right to review or control such action.

Mr. POWDERLY says, in his address to the public:

> We do not pretend to dictate to the company that it shall not discharge employes, but in all fairness the discharged man should be told why he is discharged.

This, however, amounts to the same thing; for if the ground of discharge were not considered adequate by the Knights of Labor, they would demand the man's reinstatement. The real issue is, whether an employer has the right to discharge an employe without review or control by a labor organization.

It is this point on which the dispute turns, and which it is proposed to settle by a strike. Mr. POWDERLY cleverly says that if the discharges were not because the men were Knights of Labor, the proposed arbitration would show that fact, and therefore he condemns the Central officials for not consenting to arbitrate. But to consent would be to yield the vital point for which the road is contending—that it has the right to discharge without outside interference or control. On the other hand, were arbitration accepted, it would devolve on Mr. POWDERLY to prove his charge—that the men were dismissed because they are Knights of Labor. If he can prove this, let him publish his proofs to the country, and show the righteousness of his cause. He has appealed to the public; now let him make his proofs public, and submit his cause to the judgment of the nation rather than to a board of three arbitrators. He will force a reply from Mr. WEBB, and the matter will be arbitrated at the bar of public opinion, in spite of Mr. WEBB'S protest.

"FARMERS' ILLS."

On the third page of this issue of the Weekly BLADE will be found an instalment of letters from farmers, in response to the following five questions:

1.—What is the condition of the farmers in your vicinity—are they meeting expenses, making money, or losing it?

2.—How many in every ten, in your judgment, are mortgaged? Were these mortgages given for improvements, to pay for the land, or to raise money to live upon?

3.—Where the farmers are running behind, is it the result of bad management, poor crops, or low prices and high freight rates, or all of them?

4.—What is the judgment of the farmers of your vicinity as to the relief possible by legislation? What should the state legislature do in the way of giving relief, and what should Congress do?

5.—What are the principal crops of your vicinity? Is the climate adapted to the raising of other crops, which would be more profitable? And if so, what?

Agriculture stands at the foundation of national prosperity, and unless the farmers are doing well the nation at large cannot flourish. THE BLADE has always steadily championed all measures that it believed to be for the well-being of the agricultural community, and it will discuss the situation editorially during the summer. We are glad to receive answers to the above questions from our readers; but, *make them very short.* We want them primarily for our own information, but shall publish each week a selection of representative ones Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio," and in the lower left

UNION SERVICE PENSION ASSOCIATION.

JUSTICE "to him who has borne the battle, to his widow and orphans."

NEW CAMPS.

Official Reports of the Organization of Union Service Pension Associations for the Week.

Maple City Camp, No. 10 of Kansas.

Maple City, Cowley Co., Kansas; 3d Congressional district; organized Aug. 2, 1890; 25 members.
Commandant—W. A. Clark, Maple City, Kan.
Vice Commandant—(not given.)
Adjutant—C. W. Bailey, Maple City, Kan.

Bowland Camp, No. 20 of Ohio.

Graytown, Ottawa Co., Ohio; 10th Congressional district; organized Aug. 20, 1890; members enrolled, 21.
Commandant—W. D. Smith.
Vice Commandant—M. Bowland.
Adjutant—Charles Green.
All of Graytown, Ottawa Co., Ohio.

Hopkins Camp, No. 11 of Missouri.

Hopkins, Nodoway Co., Missouri; 4th Congressional district; organized Aug. 9, 1890; members enrolled, 64.
Commandant—Reuben A. George.
Vice Commandant—George O. Cobb.
Adjutant—James Beauchamp.
All of Hopkins, Nodoway Co., Mo.

D. G. Farragut Camp, No. 7 of South Dakota.

Avon, South Dakota; organized Aug. 18, 1890; members enrolled, 18.
Commandant—A. C. James, Myrtle, S. D.
Vice Commandant—R. N. Stout.
Adjutant—Roger Farrell, Myrtle, S. D.

SERVICE PENSIONS AT BOSTON.

The New York *Tribune* speaks without knowledge of the inside facts at the national encampment of the G. A. R. at Boston, when it says:

Less than one-sixth of the members of the national Grand Army encampment voted in favor of persisting in efforts for a service pension bill. But a still smaller number voted against the measure, and so it goes on the record that the Grand Army approved the bill by a vote of 174 to 160, although 737 members, more than two-thirds of the whole, did not vote at all. The men who cared nothing about the demand—not enough, at all events, to vote either way—were more than four-sixths of the Grand Army, and those opposed to it were about another sixth, and yet pension agents will quote the vote as if the scanty majority of fourteen expressed the decision of Union veterans.

The fact is simply this: that of the 1,071 members of the national encampment, a strong majority are in favor of a service pension. Any one who was in attendance at Boston, and took enough interest in the matter of pensions to inform himself of the drift of opinion among the veterans and delegates, certainly must have been convinced of this fact.

There is never a full attendance of delegates upon the business sessions of the national encampment; and although the business of Thursday—the closing day—embraced several important matters, including the "House of Lords" resolution, the service pension matter and others—not many more than half the delegates were on hand at the morning session, and after the noon recess, when the pension matter came up, there were still fewer. That those absent cared "nothing about the demand," as the *Tribune* says, is an unwarranted assertion. The cold fact is there was a strong effort made to muster those who would oppose the service pension resolution; for influential men in the order, who felt that to adopt a resolution to continue the agitation would, in some measure, reflect upon the present administration, were energetic in their efforts to defeat.

The point should not be lost sight of, also, that the question, as it was presented to the national encampment, was not simply whether the individual delegates favored service pensions, but whether, in view of the situation at present, and the recent passage of the disability pension law, it was advisable to at once renew the effort for a service pension bill. The question was simply one of expediency, not of abstract justice. That men voted against the resolution to continue the effort, who really favor service pensions, does not admit of a doubt. The vote, then, cannot bear the interpretation the *Tribune* puts upon it. And there is far more fairness in assuming that, if any deliberately absented themselves from that session of the encampment in order to evade the vote, they were more anxious to evade a vote on the majority report of the committee—that against further agitation—than on the minority report, which was in favor of it.

Some Useful Points.

No matter if candidates for congress are nominated before the association can be fully organized in your district; it is several months till the election! The stronger you are, the more readily will the pledge be given! ORGANIZE!

No matter if your party is in a minority in the Congressional district; the more there are in the ranks of the U. S. P. A., the stronger pressure can the National Council bring to bear on Congress! Napoleon said that "God is always on the side of the heaviest battalions." In *numbers* only can we hope for influence; and the demand of two millions and a half voters will be *yielded* to by Congress.

There should be an Association in every voting precinct, in every state wherein there are any old soldiers, or ten American citizens who favor justice to the exveterans. If every one takes hold of this work in earnest, the Association will be numerous enough to *compel* the passage of a service pension bill.

PLAN OF ORGANIZATION

Of the "Union Service Pension Association."

Send for blank pledges, and a bundle of copies of THE BLADE, containing the Plan of Organization. They will be sent, *free of charge*, to you. A reading of the U. S. P. A. articles on the fifth page is all that is needed to enable any one to understand its comprehensive scope, the simplicity of its organization, its effective mode of reaching its ends by proper, just and honorable methods. And every fair-minded man who favors service pensions is willing to join, and aid in the effort to secure them.

The blank pledges have the pledge of the U. S. P. A. printed at the top, with blank spaces below for signers' names. The following is the form:

PLEDGE OF THE UNION SERVICE PENSION ASSOCIATION.

We hereby agree to become members of the Union Service Pension Association of ——, of the County of ——, [of the ——th Congressional district*] of the state of ——.

We hereby pledge ourselves to work for the nomination and election to the national House of Representatives of no one who will not pledge himself, unequivocally and publicly, to use his best efforts for the early passage of a service pension bill, which shall grant to every honorably-discharged soldier or sailor, who served for a proper time in the army or navy of the United States, a reasonable pension, and which shall increase that minimum in proportion to the time of service, either at the rate of one cent a day for all service over a stated period, as provided in what is known as the "Grand Army per diem bill," or some similar plan which shall recognize the principle that those who served the longest shall have the largest pay; and which shall grant to the widow of every honorably discharged soldier or sailor, irrespective of the cause of his death, a pension, with suitable provision for any minor children he may leave, under the age of 16 years, and until they reach that age. And he must pledge himself unequivocally not to be bound by any caucus action in the House to support any pension bill which does not contain such provisions.

And we hereby agree that as soon as ten persons have signed this pledge, we will join with them in the formal organization of this association, in the election of officers, and in increasing the membership of the association; and that the organization shall be completed according to the "Plan of Organization" published in THE TOLEDO BLADE. In witness whereof we herewith sign our names:

NAMES. NAMES.

*This clause in brackets is to be stricken out in forming associations in states which elect but one representative.

When you write to us for blank pledges, send us the names of all the persons in your vicinity whom you think will join, and we will send each a sample copy of THE BLADE containing the pledge and this "Plan of Organization," besides a number of copies to your address for you to use in the work. As soon as the blanks come, start at once to get signatures. Several pledge blanks will be sent; put each in the hands of a good man, and canvass for signers.

Explain that the association does not aim to found a new party; that the idea is simply to throw the solid vote of every friend of service pensions *in favor* of the nomination and election of men to Congress who will openly and honestly pledge themselves, if elected, to work for and vote for a service pension bill, as detailed in the pledge—and *against* any candidate (either for nomination or election) who will not so pledge himself.

Take the pledge among your friends, Grand Army men, ex-soldiers who are not comrades of the G. A. R., Sons of Veterans who are voters (or will be by the congressional election), and the friends of service pensions everywhere. Get as many signatures as you can before calling a meeting. Then notify the signers, and fix upon a suitable time and place of meeting. Call the meeting to order, and have a chairman and secretary *pro tempore* chosen. The meeting should not be secret. Have all come who wish, whether they sign or not.

The next thing in order is the reading of the pledge and the list of signers; and then comes the adoption of the constitution and the election of permanent officers. The constitution is given below. If by-laws are needed, they can be prepared and adopted.

As soon as the result of the election is declared, let the new officers take their seats, the same evening. Let one or more Recruiting Committees be appointed, and, if possible, an Extension Committee; have them instructed by the Commandant in their duties, by his reading the sections of the constitution defining them. Fix a meeting night, if possible, not more than a week ahead; have the Working Committees instructed to report then; and adjourn. Let the adjutant report the organization to THE BLADE, for which purpose a stamped envelope is sent with the blanks. He should report as follows:

REPORT OF ORGANIZATION

Of.....Camp of the Union Service Pension Association, of.....,
in the county of....., in the.....
Congressional district, state of.....:

Organized on ....., 1890.
Number of members enrolled, ...
Commandant,.....
Postoffice address.....
Vice Commandant, ...
Adjutant, ...
Postoffice address, ...
Quartermaster, ...

☞ Be sure to give postoffice, county and state, in the postoffice addresses of Commandant and Adjutant.

Sent by

.....

.....

There are no instituting or installing officers, and, as yet, no charters needed. When the State Council for your state, or the National Council, is organized, it can issue charters, if it deems them necessary. When your Camp is organized as above, it is ready for work—ready to push the work of the Association, by enrolling every voter possible in its ranks, and organizing new Camps near you.

CONSTITUTION

Of the Union Service Pension Association of the United States.

ARTICLE I.—NAME AND OBJECTS.

SECTION 1.—The name of this organization shall be, "The Union Service Pension Association of ——, county of ——, [——th Congressional district of the] state of ——."

SEC. 2.—Its object shall be solely to work for the nomination and election of men to Congress who will pledge themselves to work for the preparation, and vote for the passage of, a bill which shall grant a pension to every honorably discharged soldier and sailor of the war of the Rebellion, the widows of such persons, and their minor children up to the age of sixteen years; and to oppose the nomination and election of any man who opposes such a measure.

ARTICLE II.—MEMBERSHIP.

SEC. 1.—Any legal voter, or any one who will have become a legal voter by the date of the next election of members of the national House of Representatives, may become a member of this association by election thereto, by the vote of a majority of the members present at any regular or called meeting of this body, and signing the pledge of this association.

ARTICLE III.—OFFICERS.

SEC. 1.—The regular officers of this association shall be a Commandant, Vice Commandant and Adjutant [and Quartermaster, if a treasurer shall be deemed necessary; if not, his duties shall be discharged by the Adjutant.]

SEC. 2.—The Commandant shall be the presiding officer, and discharge all the duties commonly appertaining to that position. He shall also detail all Working Committees for the furtherance of the objects of the association, and designate the special field of duty of each.

SEC. 3.—The Vice Commandant shall act as Commandant in the absence of that officer, and shall in such cases exercise the same powers.

SEC. 4.—The Adjutant shall keep a record of the proceedings of each meeting, including the names of all Working Committees, read the reports of the same, and discharge all the duties usually pertaining to the office of secretary.

[If a Quartermaster is appointed, a section should be added defining his duties.]

ARTICLE IV.—WORKING COMMITTEES.

SEC. 1. For the furtherance of the objects of this association, Working Committees shall be detailed by the Commandant, who shall instruct them as to the special object to be attained.

SEC. 2. One of these shall be the Recruiting Committee, whose chairman shall be styled the Recruiting Officer; and, if thought desirable, more than one of these committees shall be detailed at one time, consisting of three members or more, in the discretion of the Commandant. Their duty shall be to personally canvass every voter in the section in which their work is assigned, explaining to each the objects and pledge of the Association, and to secure as many new members as possible. The Commandant, when he details a Recruiting Committee, shall distinctly state the portion of territory which they are to canvass, which shall be small enough to allow the committee to see every voter personally. The Recruiting Committee shall report at the next meeting of the Association, and be discharged—one or more new committees being appointed for duty in their stead.

SEC. 3.—When a choice of delegates to a Congressional convention, for the nomination of a candidate for Representative in Congress, is to take place, the Commandant shall detail one or more Working Committees, of as many members each as he shall deem expedient; and at least one committee shall be so appointed for each place of meeting of a primary caucus for the selection of delegates. The Working Committees for this particular purpose shall be called Caucus Committees. It shall be their duty to be present at the caucus or its equivalent, to explain the objects and aims of the Union Service Pension association, and endeavor to obtain, by all honorable means, the selection of delegates who will vote only for a nominee as candidate for representative who will publicly and unequivocally pledge himself to work and vote for a service pension bill, in accordance with the pledge of this Association. These Caucus Committees shall report fully at the next meeting of the association to the commandant; and he shall, after the hearing of the report of each, and the reception thereof by the Association, formally discharge that particular Caucus Committee, declaring it to be "with the highest commendation," if its work has been completely successful, and he believes it to have done all that in it lay to secure that success; to commendation," if he judges it to have done its work with reasonable diligence; "without commendation," if he considers the work not as well done as the committee was capable of doing; and "with censure," if he is convinced the committee neglected its work—which words shall be entered on the minutes of the meeting, after the entry of the discharge of the committee from duty.

SEC. 4.—At the meeting before the election for members of Congress, the Commandant shall detail a Working Committee, to be called the Polls Committee, for every voting precinct within the jurisdiction of this Association, whose duty it shall be to be present at the voting place to which it is assigned from the time the polls are open until they close. It shall be the duty of this committee to respectfully call the attention of every voter who comes to deposit his ballot to the aim of this association, and to use all honorable arguments to induce him to cast his vote for Representative in accordance with the pledge of this Association. The Commandant shall appoint for each precinct a Polls Committee large enough to have at least three members present constantly, if it be practicable so to do. Each Polls Committee shall report fully on its work and its result, as shown by the vote at its precinct, at the next meeting of the Association; and the Commandant, in formally discharging it from duty, shall pronounce his verdict on its work, after the manner prescribed in the preceding section, which verdict shall be entered on the minutes.

SEC. 5.—If it shall be possible so to do, and the Association deem it necessary, at the next meetings before the date of the assembling of the caucuses mentioned in section 3 above, and before the election mentioned in section 4, the Commandant shall detail a Rallying Committee for each caucus and voting precinct, whose duty shall be to see that every member of this Association, and every voter known to be favorable to the objects of this Association, is present at the caucus or the election to take part therein.

SEC. 6.—When there shall be an election pending of members of a state legislature upon which will devolve the election of an United States Senator, the Commandant of this Association, upon notification from the State Council or from the District Council, shall appoint Caucus Committees, Polls Committees and Rallying Committees, as prescribed in the foregoing sections, with the intent and object of electing a majority of the legislature favorable to the selection of a senator who will favor a service pension law.

SEC. 7.—Any other Working Committees for other purposes connected with the general object of the Association, may be provided for by the Association, and detailed for duty by the commandant. And the order of the District Council for the detail of any Working Committee it shall deem desirable, or the order of the State Council for a similar detail, shall be promptly obeyed.

SEC. 8.—No Working Committee shall be detailed for any political purpose other than bearing upon the election of a Representative in Congress, or upon the choice of an United States Senator, favorable to a service pension law, in accord with the pledge of this Association; or to defeat the election of candidates for those offices who are opposed to service pensions.

ARTICLE V.—ORDER OF BUSINESS.

SEC. 1.—The order of business at each regular meeting of this Association shall be:

1.—Reading of minutes.
2.—Reports of any special committee.
3.—Reports of Working committees, in this order:
(a) Recruiting Committee, through Recruiting Officer.
(b) Extension Committee.
(c) Caucus Committees.
(d) Polls Committees.
(e) Rallying Committees.
(f) Special Working Committees.
4.—Admission of new members.
5.—Postponed business.
6.—New business.
7.—Order of the Day—under which head the progress of the association, communications from the District or State or National Councils, the state of the service pension question among the people, the prospects of the campaign, if one be pending, new pension legislation, or the action of Congress on any general pension matter, the utterances of party platforms on the subject of pensions, and everything pertaining to the objects of the association may come up for discussion, or be read for information.
8.—Detail of new Working Committees, to serve until the next regular meeting.
9.—Miscellaneous (under which officials report.)
10.—Adjournment to a fixed date.

[Meetings should be held weekly until the entire territory under the jurisdiction of the association shall be thoroughly canvassed by the Recruiting Committees, and the membership be brought to a maximum. The association can then fix on a regular meeting night.]

ARTICLE VI.—EXTENSION.

SEC. 1.—As soon as any Association is thoroughly organized, it shall discuss, at each meeting, under the head of Order of the Day, the matter of organizing new Associations. The most favorable localities shall be considered, and a selection made, by motion that an extension of the Association be made in that place. The motion being carried, the Commandant shall detail a Working Committee, to be called the Extension Committee, to consist of at least three members, of whom the Commandant shall be chairman *ex officio*; and if he is unable at the designated time to attend, the Vice Commandant shall take his place. This Extension Committee shall, at a suitable date, before the next regular meeting, as directed by the Commandant, go to that locality, and obtain enough signatures to the Pledge of this Association, not less than ten, and proceed at once to organize a new Association. This work shall be kept up until a sufficient number of Associations are organized to fully cover the ground; but the orders of the County Council of Administration, as soon as it is organized, are to be followed in the work of extension.

ARTICLE VII.—COUNTY COUNCIL OF ADMINISTRATION.

SEC. 1.—There shall be in every county a Council of Administration, composed solely of the Commandants of the different Associations therein, which shall have supervision of the work of extending the organization, and of extension into surrounding counties.

SEC. 2.—As soon as three Associations are fully organized in any county, their Commandants shall meet and organize by the election of a chairman, who shall preside at their sessions, and have power to call special meetings, if need arises. This Council of Administration shall meet in the county seat, if possible, but meetings may be held elsewhere, if desired. As fast as new Associations are organized, their Commandants will take their places as members of the Council.

SEC. 3.—The County Council of Administration is to determine how many separate Associations are necessary to be organized in the county to best further the objects of the Association, and where each is to be located; to determine what Associations shall send Extension Committees to locate localities, and generally to harmonize and direct the work of extension, which they shall push as rapidly as possible, until arrangements are made to have every polling-place in the county under the special charge of some Association.

SEC. 4.—Whenever a county political convention is held, it shall be the duty of the Council of Administration to meet for the purposes of the Association before its members, and to endeavor to obtain an endorsement of service pensions in the platform thereof; and in case of a county convention for the purpose of selecting delegates to a Congressional Convention, the Council of Administration shall take upon itself the duties of a Caucus Committee, working to obtain an endorsement of service pensions and the selection of only such delegates as are favorable to the nomination of a candidate who will endorse the pledge of this Association.

ARTICLE VIII.—MISCELLANEOUS.

SEC. 1.—This constitution may be amended by a two-thirds vote of the members present at any regular meeting, provided that the amendment or amendments shall have been submitted in writing at the previous meeting, held at least one week before the one on which the vote is to be taken thereon, and entered on the minutes.

The matter of finances has not been touched upon, as the idea is to have the officers and Working Committees serve without pay. All necessary expenses for hall, lights, stationery, postage, etc., can be provided for by a small assessment on each member, of a few cents each.

District Councils.

As soon as *five* camps are formed in your Congressional district, we will notify each that it is in order to choose a member of the District Council for your Congressional district. The time and place of its meeting will be fixed from these headquarters. The District Council will have full control of the Congressional campaign—its work being to see that the candidate chosen for Representative in Congress shall be one in full sympathy with the service pension idea, and who has taken the public pledge named in the Pledge of the U. S. P. A.

State Councils.

There will also be a State Council in every state. Its duty is so supervise the work of the Association in that state, and especially to see that, when an United States Senator is to elected by the legislature, he shall be pledged, the same as a Representatives, and to supervise the election of members of the legislature which will choose a Senator, in the interest of service pensions, by seeing that only such members of the legislature are elected as will pledge themselves to vote only for a candidate for Senator who will give the required pledge. In the states electing but one Congressmen each, the State Council will be the same as the District Council, and should be chosen as directed above. In other states, as soon as the District Councils are organized, they will be called on to choose members of the State Council, which will meet at the state capital. The State Council should be small in numbers, to save expense; hence the basis of representation has been fixed as follows:

For states having 20 or more Congressional districts, *one* member of the State Council for every District Council;

For states having more than 5 districts and less than 20, each District Council to choose *two* members of the State Council;

For states having more than two and less than five districts, each District Council to choose one member of the State Council for every five Associations in the district, and one additional member for a fraction of three or more Associations. This provision is but temporary, and will be considered by the National Council, when organized.

National Council.

When *five* states have fully organized by the organization of State Councils, we shall call on the District Councils of the entire Union to each send one delegate to the National Council, at Toledo, Ohio, and will fix the date of the meeting of that body. It will have supreme control of the Association of the United States, will adopt a permanent constitution for it, and take full charge.

Dental Notes.

A—Where are you going?
B—To the dentist.
"What are you going to do there?"
"Get my little fill."—[Texas Siftings.

WHEELOCK G. VEAZEY,

The New Commander-in-Chief of the Grand Army of the Republic.

Wheelock G. Veazey, of Vermont, elected to succeed Gen. Alger as commander-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic, at the Boston national encampment, has had a long and honorable career in public life. He was born in the town of Brentwood, Rockingham county, N. H., December 5, 1835, was educated at Phillips' Exeter academy and graduated from Dermouth college in the class of 1859. He

COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF VEAZEY.

completed his legal studies at the Albany law school. When the first sounds of war were heard he enlisted as a private in the 3d Vermont regiment. He was shortly afterward promoted to the captaincy of Company A of his regiment, which took part in the Peninsula campaign under McClellan in 1862, at Lee's Mills, and all the battle of that campaign.

Col. Veazey served with the regiment continuously until October, 1862, when he received well-earned promotion. When the war was ended Col. Veazey returned to Rutland and continued his law practice. In the fall of 1865 he was elected reporter of decisions for the supreme court of Vermont, and occupied that position for eight years. He was subsequently appointed register in bankruptcy, and held this office until the bankrupt law was repealed. In 1879 he was elevated to the bench of the Supreme Court of his state, and in 1889 he was appointed as member of the interstate commission by President Harrison and occupies that office at the present time.

A LOW-DOWN ESTABLISHMENT.

No Imported Beer, Marble Top Tables or Slate in It.

A tall man, somwhat rumpled but looking as if he had a lot of native pride and dignity, stepped into a down-town saloon, and in a stately way said to the bartender:

"A glass of imported beer, sir."

"No imported," said the bartender.

"Bless me!" exclaimed the tall man. "No imported beer!"

"Nothing but the every day United States beer," said the bartender.

The tall man turned scornfully away and walked toward the door. He stopped before he reached it.

"Is it cool?" said he to the saloon man.

"See them flies limpin' round on the bar?" said the saloon man. The tall stranger said he did. "Feet frosted from hoverin' over that beer," said the saloon man.

"And is it served in schooners?" asked the tall man.

"Reg'lar double-deckers!" was the assuring reply of the beer drawer.

The tall man returned to the counter and told the bartender he guessed he'd take a glass, but he was afraid it would go against him. The beer was drawn out and the man walked to the end of the bar where the lunch was.

"Stars alive!" he exclaimed. "Crackers and red herring! Is that all you serve for lunch?"

"Tuesdays," replied the bartender. "Come around Wednesdays for terrapin and boiled salmon."

The dignified man looked disgusted but he took two red herring and a hand ful of crackers. He ordered his beer carried to a table and walked over to sit down by it.

"Great Cæsar!" he exclaimed. "Don't you have anything but pine-top tables and hair-bottom chairs?"

"Expectin' our marble top rosewoods in every minute, and our plush sofas ought to have been in last night," said the bartender. "Wish we sent 'em out to get 'em nickel plated."

The tall man ate his herring and crackers and drank his beer, and patronizingly told the clerk that he might draw him another glass. He drank that and then said:

"I am introducing a patent memorandum book, sir, for use in your business. You'll find it much more convenient than the slate."

"What?" said the stranger, rising with great dignity. "You don't keep a slate? I suspected the character of your place from the start, sir, but I had no idea it was so low down as that, sir."

And the tall man went out of the door so quick that the bungstarter the bartender threw after him wouldn't have caught him if it had been fired out of a gun.—[Pittsburg Dispatch.

NEEDED A NEW FLOOR.

A St. Joseph Woman's Big Business in Jesse James Souvenirs.

There was a party of us on the train going to the Rocky Mountains, says the St. Joseph (Mo.) *News*, and the news agent lingered us so that one of us got a lurid narrative of Jesse James's life just to get rid of the fellow. He read pieces of it to us, and we got so enthusiastic that we stopped off a day at St. Joseph to look at the house Jesse was killed in.

When we had climbed the bluff at Convent Hill and a darkey pointed out the shanty our ardor began to diminish. We knocked on the door and a woman opened it, looked at us awhile and then said:

"Want to see the house Jesse James was shot in?"

We said we did.

"Well, this is it. Just come right in. There ain't no shooting around here now." We came into a miserably furnished room, and passing through she showed us a perfectly bare room.

"Thar' it is; jist as it was the day they shot 'im. Right thar's whar he stood. Right outside this winder's whar the Ford boys stood."

The floor was all whittled and pieces cut out of it. One of us suggested that we get some relics to take back East with us.

"We would like to have a small piece of the floor as a memento," said one.

"Wal," she said, "we don't make no habit o' selling sich, but seein' as you's all the way from back East, why I'll let you have a piece each at half a dollar apiece."

She cut small slices of the flooring and gave us each one, and when we had paid her and passed around to the yard, we heard the woman saying to somebody in the house:

"John, guess ye'd better hev the carpenter come up and put a new floor in thet room. This is the fourth we've hed in' and its nigh all cut away."

His Occupation.

At one of the depots in St. Louis there used to be a one-legged man, about 40 years old, who asked people for alms by saying:

"Please help a poor man who has lost his right leg and can no longer follow his occupation."

I encountered him three times a week for a year and more, and generally had something to give him, but one day it occurred to me to question him, and I asked:

"Lose your leg by accident?"

"Yes, sir."

"What sort?"

"Fellow shot me in the knee."

"So? And you lost your occupation."

"Yes, sir."

"What did you used to follow?"

"I used to kick dead-beat niggers for an eating house on the levee!"—[N. Y. Sun.

The Latest Style of Drink.

Stranger (to clerk in temperance hotel)—You don't seem to have any bar here?

Clerk—No, sir; but all our rooms are fitted with electric bells. You can go up to your room if you wish, sir, and have a kodak drink.

Stranger—A kodak drink! What is that?

Clerk—You press the button; we do the rest.—[Lowell Citizen.

The Summer Girl Again.

McCusick (at summer resort, pointing to young lady surrounded by six or seven admiring young men)—I say, Jack, isn't that your affiance over there?

Jack (gloomily)—Yes—that is—I don't know. She was before I came here!—[Texas Siftings.

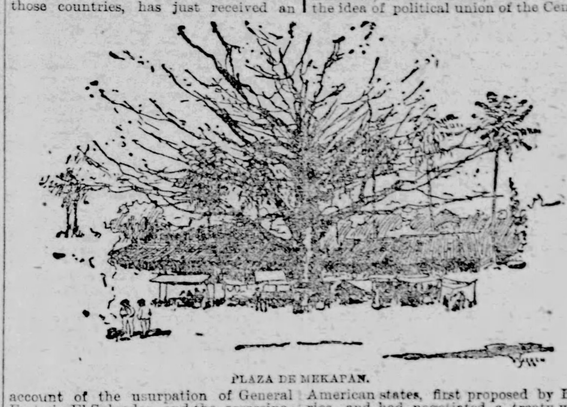
A LITTLE STATE'S ROW.

RECENT SALVADOR REVOLUTION.

How the Popular President, Menendez, was Murdered—Tragedy at a Grand and Brilliant Ball.

THE little state of El Salvador has experienced a revolution, says W. H. Gilder, in the New York *Morning Journal*, in which its president—a very popular ruler he was, too—was killed, and the "traitor and assassin," as some of the local papers call him, adding also the term "parricide" has proclaimed a provisional government with himself as dictator. It is not even claimed that his conduct was inspired by patriotic motives, but simply for the gratification of personal ambition, and yet it cannot be described as unusual.

A gentleman residing in this city, who is thoroughly well acquainted with the internal affairs of the Spanish-American republics, and is in constant correspondence with friends among the residents of those countries, has just received an



PLAZA DE MEKAPAN.

account of the usurpation of General Ezeta in El Salvador, and the assassination of President Menendez, the authenticity of which cannot be gainsaid.

From this account it appears that President Menendez had ordered a review of all the troops of the state of El Salvador, to be held in the town of San Salvador, which is the seat of government. This review is held annually on June 22, and is intended to celebrate some former victories of the Salvadorean army.

Gen. Carlos Ezeta, who was in command of the troops at Santa Ana, on the border near Guatemala, came with his soldiers to participate in this review, and his brigade was quartered in the barracks of the artillery, which are the best quarters in Salvador. In another barracks were other troops, to the command of whom another officer had been assigned but had not yet assumed command. This was Ezeta's opportunity.

That night a grand ball, in honor of the event which the review was intended to celebrate, was given at "the White House," the official residence of the president. The ball had just been opened, and the saloon was crowded with representatives of the best families, when sud-

A GUATEMALAN VEGETABLE WOMAN.

denly there appeared at the door of the ball-room General Marciel, aide and accomplice of Ezeta. At that moment the band of Ezeta's brigade was heard upon the plaza, under the window of the White House, playing the Boulanger March.

"What does that mean?" was demanded of General Marcial.

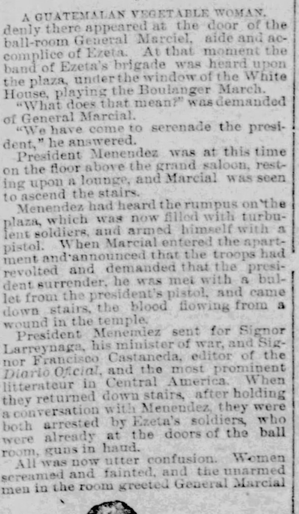
"We have come to serenade the president," he answered.

President Menendez was at this time on the floor above the grand saloon, resting upon a lounge, and Marcial was seen to ascend the stairs.

Menendez had heard the rumpus on the plaza, which was now filled with turbulent soldiers, and armed himself with a pistol. When Marcial entered the apartment and announced that the troops had revolted and demanded that the president surrender, he was met with a bullet from the president's pistol, and came down stairs, the blood flowing from a wound in the temple.

President Menendez sent for Signor Larrynaga, his minister of war, and Signor Francisco Castaneda, editor of the *Diario Oficial*, and the most prominent litterateur in Central America. When they returned down stairs, after holding a conversation with Menendez, they were both arrested by Ezeta's soldiers, who were already at the doors of the ball room, guns in hand.

All was now utter confusion. Women screamed and fainted, and the unarmed men in the room greeted General Marcial



NATIVE NURSE AND CHILD.

as he entered with cries of "Garantias hay para las senoras" (Protection for the women). General Marcial assured them that the women had nothing to fear.

President Menendez came running down stairs, sword in hand, and discharging his revolver at the rebellious soldiers. His guard of honor, a little band of forty or fifty picked men under command of Colonel Ramirez, honest and brave, were fighting nobly and had beaten the rebels back into the plaza, where they set up the cry, "Viva el Presidente Ezeta! Viva el General Ezeta!"

A Grief-Stricken Man.

Menendez was overcome with grief in the face of this infamy and open rebellion and as he started to go out to join his body-guard in the fight in the street his family endeavored to restrain him.

"What would you have? he cried. "Do you want them to say to-morrow that I am a coward?" Then, turning to his wife, he said, "You do your duty to your family, I will do mine to my country." He then rushed out into the thickest of the fray.

In the meantime his oldest daughter, Teresa, whose husband, one of her father's ministers, had already been taken prisoner, cried out:

"Where is Ezeta? Send for Ezeta! He will restore order." Then those about her said: "Senora, it is General Ezeta who is the chief traitor to your father." When she heard this the poor girl fell fainting upon the floor.

President Menendez had placed himself in front of his body-guard and exclaimed:

"What cowardly, miserable action is this? If General Ezeta wants the power I hold let him come forward and fight for it man to man, and not sacrifice the blood of these poor soldiers. Infamous traitor! You are doing this with the arms I gave you to defend your country and your honor."

The Murder of Menendez.

Then were heard cries of "Viva Menendez!" They were but feeble and came only from the guard of honor. Menendez advanced a few steps and fell mortally wounded.

Dr. Prowe, an American surgeon, together with Drs. Orozco and Magana, raised the fallen hero and carried him into the White House, where, in a few minutes, he expired without regaining consciousness.

Some of the soldies, drunk with aguardiente and victorious treason, entered the death-chamber with drawn daggers and attempted to mutilate the body of the dead president, but were kept at bay by the revolvers of three brave surgeons. Before this revolt, brought about by Ezeta, President Barrillas, of Guatemala, had advanced the idea of political union of the Central American states, first proposed by Barrios, and had negotiated a treaty with Honduras and Salvador to that effect, which looked to the ultimate completion of the union by compelling Nicaragua and Costa Rica to join, if necessary, by force of arms.

When this result was defeated by the overthrow and assassination of Menendez, Barrillas marched a portion of his army against the troops of Ezeta at Santa Ana and Matapan, and several engagements have taken place, resulting in very little advantage to either side.

The reports of utter defeat of the Guatemalan army by the troops under Ezeta are unquestionably exaggerated, and there can be very little doubt that the department of State at Washington has been kept well informed of the state of affairs in Central America by Minister Mizner, and that his dispatches have been denied to the press for reasons of state policy.

That the provisional government of Gen. Ezeta has not yet been officially recognized by the United States is probably because the legal successor of the murdered Menendez, Vice President Dr. Ayala, is now established with his government at El Coco, one of the frontier provinces of El Salvador, supported by Gens. Alvarez and Villavicencio. From that province, which has not yet submitted to the dictatorship of Ezeta, a manifesto has been issued and signed by the leading men of El Salvador, on July 5, calling upon all good citizens to support the regular government as represented by the legitimate successor of the late President Menendez.

Gen. Ezeta Holds the Fort.

In the meantime Gen. Ezeta holds the fort, so to speak, with the majority of the army at his back, and under the circumstances the people cannot apparently do otherwise than as he dictates. One of his first acts has been to close all the schools throughout the country in order that he may use the money designed for educational purposes to pay his faithful followers.

The United States has offered to exercise its good offices toward the restoration of peace, and pending a settlement of the question by diplomacy the armies of Barrillas and Ezeta rest upon their arms and glare at each other, so that Ezeta cannot proceed against the province of El Coco, nor can he spare troops from the frontier to meet the soldiers of Gen. Bogran, president of Honduras, who is greatly disgusted at the assassination of President Menendez, and very much disposed to express his opinion with his army. But just at present a halt has been called, and it is greatly to be hoped that peace may be re-established without further bloodshed.

No European governments watch their neighbors more strictly and regard each other's movements with greater jealousy than do the little states of Central

A NATIVE MARRIED WOMAN OF GUATEMALA.

America. Guatemala is much the largest in population, and the most prosperous. With a population of about a million and a half of people, it maintains a standing army of 3,500 soldiers, and has about fifty thousand men mustered as militia.

Salvador has a population of about 630,000, a standing army of 2,000 and 25,000 militia. Every male between the ages of 18 and 50 is liable to be called upon for military duty, and twice a month they are mustered and inspected. Honduras has 400,000 population, 1,000 regular soldiers and 20,000 on war footing.

Salvador is more especially a warlike country than either of the others, and her soldiers are seen everywhere. In each little town the most conspicuous place is the barracks, and peaceful citizens have a thorough dread of the soldiers, who are exceedingly arrogant and overbearing in their dealings with the people, while some of the Indian regiments are absolutely ferocious, such as were those whom General Rivas led back to the capital when he turned from the frontier inspired by the same ambition as moved Ezeta to become a tyrant.

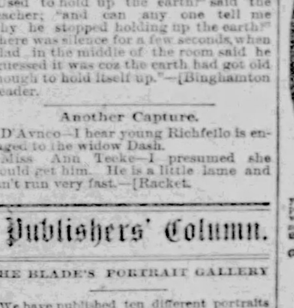
President Barrillas, of Guatemala, as well as his predecessor, General Barrios, has done a great deal to develop the resources of the country, and were it not for the constant recurrence of political outbreaks and the consequent necessity for maintaining a large military establishment, the state would be much further advanced in the arts of peace. As it is they have there the best railroad in Central America, while the larger cities are lighted with electricity and have established telegraph lines and telephones to a greater extent than elsewhere in that part of the world.

Agricultural Aborigines.

The aborigines are peaceful and are given to the cultivation of the soil, which is very prolific.

In the neighborhood of the city of Guatemala there are many truck gardens that supply the inhabitants with fruits and vegetables. These are carried to market in baskets borne on the heads of the peasant women, who are met in the early morning moving along in single file and with a long, graceful, springy step that carries them swiftly over the parched ground.

Some of them bring the products of



TWO GUATEMALANS.

the soil to the early market in this way, distances that would astonish a Long Island truckman. Ten or twelve miles is a mere bagatelle to them, and if they stop to speak to you, you will be astounded to see that this violent exercise has not induced a drop of perspiration nor a long breath.

QUIET CAMP-MEETING.

The Old-Fashioned Noisy Gatherings Are a Thing of the Past.

"What has become of the old-fashioned camp-meeting?" inquires the *Christian Register*. It is advertised, perhaps, here and there; but it is so much less noisy than it used to be that it fails to attract the same attention. Then there has arisen a new form of literary camp-meeting, and, in some respects, supplanted it. It is a healthier and more interesting movement, marking a higher grade of culture and securing a better and educational result than the old-fashioned, bolsterous Methodist meeting. The old camp-meeting was marked mainly by emotion; the new one is marked more by the presence of the head. The music is of a higher order. The old camp-meeting is greatly lacking in refinement; the modern literary substitute pays more attention to esthetics. It preaches not only a gospel of goodness, but also regards the true and the beautiful. Superficial as the work of the Chautauqua societies may be, the inspiration towards culture, the atmospheric influence of good music and good lectures such as marked the gathering at Amherst, Mass., which we visited last week, are better than the grotesque plenum and vociferous devotions of the ancient camp-meeting, which neglected the real hells of life in order to save people from fictitious ones."

A Little Boy's Clever Answer.

The other day in one of the public schools it happened that Atlas became incidentally a subject of reference, and the teacher asked the children if any of them could tell her something of this fabled personage. One of the little girls remembered having heard that Atlas used to hold up the earth, and said so. "Used to hold up the earth" said the teacher; "and can any one tell me why he stopped holding up the earth?" There was silence for a few seconds, when a lad in the middle of the room said he "guessed it was cos the earth had got old enough to hold itself up."—[Binghamton Leader.

Another Capture.

D'Avnco—I hear young Richfello is engaged to the widow Dash.

Miss Ann Teeke—I presumed she would get him. He is a little lame and can't run very fast.—[Racket.

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HOME TALKS.

AT DINNER AGAIN.

Mrs. Bessemer's Story Continued—Chinese Dishes Described—Something About the Invention of Porcelain.

THE mental atmosphere pervading the Bessamer dining-room the following day was decidedly more cheerful. The faces of the youngsters had lost the look of defeat which they had worn, and it was replaced by an expression of contented self-approval. Nothing had been required of them in the way of study that day, and they had been able to live up to the requirement without trouble. Most of us have had the same sort of experience, that of congratulating ourselves upon not doing wrong, when in reality we have had no temptation to do otherwise. There is a great deal of this negative sort of morality in the world, and people get credit for righteous living, when, in the sight of the Infinite, the man or woman who battles fiercely when tempted, sometimes falling, but rising again to struggle onward, is the more worthy.

At the close of the meal, which had been a masterpiece of culinary art, Mr. Bessamer leaned back in his chair with a sigh of satisfaction, just such as men are apt to give under like circumstances, and remarked:

"Well, my dear, what more have you to tell about those old Greek savages who didn't know any better than to paint all of their dishes black and red?"

"There is enough more to say," she answered, "but I am not going to say it, for this is not an exhaustive treatise upon pottery. Instead of that I shall invite you into China, with its old civilization that sometimes seems, in ways, better than the new.

"The origin of pottery in this country is involved in a misty haze as in Egypt, but it is dated in Chinese chronicles, so far back as the reign of Hoang-ti, between two and three thousand years before Christ. It was, at any rate, long, long ago, and may have been a time much farther away than even that from the present.

"The very oldest pottery of China was hard and opaque, looking very much like stone ware covered with enamel. Colors were mixed with the glaze, making it vary from sea-green to a brown-gray, and under this, decorations were sometimes made in the clay by incisions when it was yet soft.

"All sorts of household vessels and utensils were made of this ware just as in Egypt, such as reservoirs, basins, lamps, cooking-pots, teapots, all sorts of dishes, water filters and toys. Later, when they began to make porcelain, of course many of these things were of that manufacture.

"China is credited—although many are coming to doubt its truth—with the invention of this beautiful kind of translucent pottery. And that reminds me of the story about Pousa, the potter's god. It is told that the emperor demanded the making of porcelain, which he had been told was an impossibility. Rather an inconsistent sort of fellow, you think Jamie, but, nevertheless, the more it was declared impossible, the more determined he was it should be done, and so the workmen were driven by all sorts of cruelties to try to reach the unattainable. Finally one of them got desperate and threw himself headlong into the furnace. When the contents of the kiln were taken out, they were found to be what the emperor wanted, and out of gratitude the workmen made him a god.

"This is a good story, but, in reality, porcelain is made out of *kaolin*—"

"What is kaolin, mamma?" broke in Bob.

"It is a kind of clay which, for a long time, was supposed to exist only in China. Of course this could be brought to Europe, but it would be at a great cost, and then the process of manufacture was kept a profound secret by the Orientals. Chemists thought, however, that the porcelain could be imitated and, for years, experiments were made and failed. It was not until the early part of the eighteenth century that any degree of success was obtained and then by accident. It did not, even then, with all the after efforts of the discoverer, approach the Chinese in beauty, because he had no kaolin. At last a new hair powder which was very white, came under his notice, and inquiry developed the fact that it was made out of a clay found in Saxony. He tried it in his laboratory, and to his joy found that it was kaolin. The manufacture was then an established fact in Germany. It is curious to note that kaolin was discovered in France about the same time by a woman who thought it would make a good substitute for soap. Her husband sent a sample to a chemist, and he decided that it was kaolin.

"To return to China. It is stated that there are really no remains of the very ancient pottery, but that it has been reproduced century after century, so that we can get a tolerable idea of its history. The only exception is that, evidently of Chinese make, found in ancient tombs in Egypt, which is thought to date back to 1,800 years before Christ. The articles are in the form of bottles, made of heavy paste and roughened with coarse granulation. The flat sides are plain white with a few flowers in red or black, sometimes pale green on one side, and some inscription on the other. They correspond with the descriptions given of their ancient porcelains in Chinese books.

"One thing is to be remembered. The Greek dishes and vases excelled in beauty of form, which indeed was the great study of their artists, but they had little idea of color. They painted their gods black. Horses were made a vivid red, and the cheeks and lips of human beings white. The potters of China, on the contrary, expended their skill in the production of rare and beautiful colors. They have made the most exquisite blues since the tenth century. The story is told that this resulted from the command of the emperor to a potter who had solicited an order:

"'Let the porcelain of the palace use,' he said, 'hereafter be blue as the sky that one sees through a break in the clouds after rain.'"

"We are told of one Chinese woman who asserted her right to use her brains. She and her father were both distinguished for their works, but she more than he. The father excelled in birds and beasts, while she made exquisite wares of all kinds in all colors. Her vases sold for more than their weight in silver, which was considered a magnificent price then.

"The secret of their most beautiful and vivid coloring has remained most religiously guarded among the Chinese, and with the Japanese, who excel in the same way, and who, no doubt, obtained their knowledge from the former. These two nations have, for centuries, copied and imitated each other's porcelain ware and do now, so that it is difficult to tell them apart.

"I have not said anything about Persian pottery which is the other country especially distinguished during many centuries for its porcelain, but I think that will keep until you can look up the subject for yourselves."

"Mamma," asked Jamie, "didn't the people in this country use any dishes in the long ago?"

"I was just coming this side of the water, my boy. Ancient pottery has been found, usually in tombs, in the western part of the United States, in the Mississippi valley, in Mexico, Central America, and notably in Peru. The pieces are all soft pottery, no porcelain, some of them covered with a thin polish, and many with decorations in color. The best specimens seem to have been found in Peru, using the word "best" in the sense of the most finished products. Peruvian pottery is dated back to a time two or three thousand years before Christ, and most of it is taken, as in Egypt, from the tombs of its people. They seemed to have the idea that they should want these things in the next life, so that there are not only the table dishes but those belonging to the kitchen. Some of the articles are made in accordance with the highest conceptions of art; others seem to denote absolute barbarism. Their ornamentation was resemblances to men, fishes, animals and plants. Their coloring was in red, black, yellow, brown and white. Most of their inventive genius was spent upon their drinking vessels, which were of every variety of shape, but the favorite model appears to have been the human head. Coming further north and there is a general resemblance in the pottery to that of Persia, showing that in all probability the people had commercial relations. I cannot stop to give you any particulars, nor of the pottery of the mound builders in the different parts of the United States and Mexico, but it all goes to show the presence of an ancient civilization of which we know next to nothing.

"The history of pottery in all countries seems to be about the same, going from the ruder forms up to a higher art, just as it is doing now, and will continue until the present civilization is swept away.

"So much for our dishes which have occupied considerable time and attention, but there is a whole world of things to study in that connection. Now what next?"

"Mamma, I would like to know about forks," said Bob.

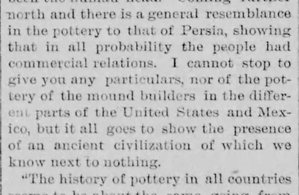
"Forks it shall be then, Bob, and knives and spoons, and I wish to impress it upon your minds, from the oldest 'to the youngest,' that *shirking work* is out of fashion in this house."

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Clothes Moths.

This is the season of the year when the housekeeper finds it to her interest to look after her woolens, if she has not been provident enough to do it earlier in the season. May or June is really the time that this work should be attended to, but judging from some letters received all are not aware of this necessity.

This little household pest is very small, silvery in color, and rarely flits about the light, by which peculiarity it may be distinguished from others of its kin which are not so destructive. As most of you are aware, it is not the full grown moth that does the mischief by chewing the holes, but it lays its eggs, 50 or more, wherever it can find a place that will furnish food for its young. These places, as most of us know to our cost, are in woolen clothes, carpets or furs, particularly those which have been worn or used.



CLOTHES-MOTH.—*a*, the moth (natural size); *b*, larva; *c*, case. (*b* and *c* are enlarged).

In about a week the worms are hatched and then they begin their work of destruction. Not only do they eat the fibres of the cloth, or whatever they find themselves upon, but they wrap themselves around with it also, and as they grow, enlarge this case by cutting the sides and filling in with a patch of new material. If they want to change places, they cut the cloth and drag the case after it.

Now, to prevent this sort of business, which is life to the moth but death to our possessions, in the spring or early summer, all garments should be beaten, hung in the sun for a season, then brushed so as to make sure that there are no eggs hidden, and finally folded and laid away. When any one can have them, cedar chests will be found very convenient. If packed in trunks, a little turpentine sprinkled over the bottom; black pepper scattered through the folds; oil of cedar poured on paper rolled up, and put here and there, are all said to be effectual. Whatever can be put into paper bags may be protected in that way.

It is a good thing to sprinkle pepper, tobacco or shearings of Russian leather along the edges of carpets, especially if the house is to be closed for any length of time during the summer. The eggs may be killed by exposing whatever they are in to a high degree of heat.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

PRETTY APRONS.—Here is an apron that I think will please some of the ladies of the HOUSEHOLD. Get 1¼ yds. of checked scrim that looks like drawn work and take a hem in one end 3 in. deep. Then turn the other down 1½ in., or a little less will do, and hem it. Run a shirr ¼ in. from the top and another on the bottom of the hem, and another a little above this. These shirrs are to make the apron the width you wish it at the top. Now take some ribbon 1¼ in. wide and long enough to go around the waist and leave ends long enough to tie and have quite large bows. Put this into the space between the gathers at the top. Now take some a little narrower and run through the apron just above the bottom hem and tie small bow on each side. If one likes they can put a pocket of scrim on one side and put a bow of the narrow ribbon on that. I think this would be pretty.—GERTIE R.

According to request will send directions for tea apron. Take of prints 2½ or 3 yds., according to size. Cut off two widths for main part of apron, then one width, length of waist. Gather about two finger lengths, sew this into band at waist and gather same at neck, only slope it a very little to make it set nice to a lay-down collar, which is opened partly in front. Button it at the back. Very nice.—MOTHER.

A dainty, but not very durable apron is made of scrim. A deep hem is made on the four sides, held down by button-hole stitches in yellow floss. A ribbon is run in at the top hem to form the belt. Threads are drawn above the bottom hem to form three rows of squares, which are filled in with long stitches of the floss radiating from the center to the edges. This produces the effect of daisies. Narrow ribbon, the color of the floss is run in to show in the openings at the corners of squares. A row of button-hole stitching is made at top of squares across the apron.—VIVA CAMERON.

The editor is much obliged to the above correspondents who so kindly responded to her request for pretty aprons. She will, according to promise, give two or three soon.—Ed.

PRETTY SCREEN.—An inexpensive and yet artistic screen is made by taking a clothes horse, painting the woodwork either to correspond with, or to make a contrast to the woodwork of the room in which it is to stand. One side of one of the panels has a pale blue cretonne with roses scattered over it, drawn tightly down, and over the other a plain blue serge, with a dado of an imitation of stamped leather. Or this dado may be made of leather-colored Turkish satin, with flowers, birds and butterflies artistically arranged and appliqued on.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; tto, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; ci cu st, circle chain stitch; d ch st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o sh st, open shell stitch; tr, treble; sh c, short crochet.

OAK LEAF LACE.—Cast on 14 stitches. 1st row—k 2—o 2ce—s 2 tog—k 2—o 2ce—s 2 tog—k 1—o 2ce—k 2 tog—o 2ce—k 2 tog—k 1; 2d row—k 3—s 1—k 2—s 1—o 2ce—s 2 tog—k 2—o 2ce—s 2 tog—k 2; 3d row—k 2—o 2ce—s 2 tog—k 2—o 2 ce—s 2 tog—k 3—o 2ce—k 2 tog—o 2ce—k 2 tog—k 1; 4th row—k 3—s 1—k 2—s 1—k 3—o 2ce—s 2 tog—k 2—o 2ce—s 2 tog—k 2; 5th row—k 2—o 2ce—s 2 tog—k 2—o 2ce—s 2 tog—k 5—o 2ce—k 2 tog—o 2ce—k 2 tog—k 1; 6th row—k 3—s 1—k 2—s 1—k 5—o 2ce—s 2 tog—k 2—o 2ce—s 2 tog—k 2; 7th row—k 2—o 2ce—s 2 tog—k 2—o 2ce—s 2 tog—k 7—o 2ce—k 2 tog—o 2ce—k 2 tog—k 1; 8th row—k 3—s 1—k 2—s 1—k 7—o 2ce—s 2 tog—k 2—o 2ce—s 2 tog—k 2; 9th row—k 2—o 2ce—s 2 tog—k 2—o 2ce—s 2 tog—k 14; 10th row—k 2—bind the 1st over the 2d, and so on, knitting and binding till you have bound off 8 and have 14 left (same as cast on)—1 on the right needle and 13 on the left one—k 5—o 2ce—s 2 tog—k 2—o 2ce—s 2 tog—k 2.

This ends 1 scallop. Begin with the 1st row; "o 2ce" means "over twice."—CASSIE.

CROCHETED FAN YOKE FOR CHEMISE.—Ch 36—sh in 3d st of ch 36—ch 4—skip 4—sh in next—ch 4—skip 4—1 tr in next—ch 1—1 tr in same st—ch 4—skip 4—sh 1—ch 4—skip 4—1 tr in next—ch 1—1 tr in same—ch 4—skip 4—sh—ch 4—skip 4—shell. 2d row—sh in sh—ch 4—skip 4—sh—ch 3—8 d c in loop—ch 3—sh—ch 3—8 d c in loop—ch 3—sh—ch 3—8 d c in loop—ch 3—sh—ch 4—sh; 3d row—sh in sh—ch 4—sh—ch 2—8 d c in 8 d c of last row, with 1 ch between each ch 2—sh—ch 2—8 d c in 8 d c with 1 ch between—ch 2—sh—ch 4—sh; 4th row—sh in sh—ch 4—sh—3 d c between each loop of last row; when the 7 loops are filled sh in sh—3 d c between each of next 7 loops—sh—ch 4—sh. Commence again at first row. Repeat from first fan until you have a piece long enough for back of yoke, to reach from one arm to other; a piece for the front of yoke; two pieces large enough to reach over the shoulders and two for under arms. Crochet all together, and crochet scallops around the edge of neck and arm-eyes. The sleeves can be made as long as desired by crocheting an extra sleeve. Run ribbon through the open work, or not, to suit the taste. I know this is correct as I have made several of them, and they are pretty. I intend to make a pair of those crocheted bedroom slippers next.—MRS. F. M. DANIEL.

Correspondence.

THE KING'S DAUGHTERS.—A long and very interesting letter has been received from a circle of young girls, who are evidently very earnest workers. For the encouragement of those at home who cannot find any work, we will give some extracts from this letter. The circle was organized less than two years ago, in a town where there was no hospital or asylum of any kind that needed assistance, the infirmary being already well looked after by the ladies of the Methodist church. Neither were there any very poor people in the place, all being able to take care of themselves in a pecuniary sense. The outlook for work was not very bright for these girls, but the lady through whose influence the circle was formed gave them this good advice, bidding them remember, as she gave them their badges, that they were not to wear them for an ornament, or for a little while, but that they were for an everyday reminder that they had undertaken their work for the "King," not for any special season, but for all of their lives they were to improve every opportunity of doing all they could at home or abroad to help others, and when the time came for them to do great things, they would be all the better prepared for having been "faithful in small things." The young lady writes: "We had thought it was going to be very nice to belong to the order of the King's Daughters, and wear a badge, and do a great deal of good in a vague and undecided way, but when our duties were explained to us in this way, we felt that it was a very solemn obligation that we were taking upon us, and we were half afraid to undertake the work, but we finally decided to do the best we could, taking for our motto, 'Faithful over a few things,' and for a beginning we were to be content with performing our every-day duties faithfully, never losing an opportunity of speaking a helping word or doing a kind act. After electing our leader we separated to meet in four weeks and report the progress we each had made during that time in the new work we had undertaken.—MRS. SOPHIE F. WALDRON, Toledo, O.

Inquiries.

Will some one send directions for the knitted lace called "Mikado?" They were given in THE BLADE, we think, in August, 1886.—ED.

Will some reader of THE BLADE send recipe for pepper relish, made of green tomatoes?

I would like to ask through the HOUSEHOLD, of any one living in Prescott or Tucson, Arizona, about the wages of working women—housekeepers, nurses or sewing girls, and is there a demand for such?—AUNTY L.

Will any of the members of the HOUSEHOLD tell me what will rid the strawberry bed of ants? They eat the berries and pulverize the ground.—HELEN.

What is the matter with the chicks that stand in the sun and sleep and grow poor and finally die? I have lost so many this season.—MARY GESSNER.

If any one has the ice cream cake recipe, will she please send it to THE BLADE? If the editor has no objections I will send a good cake recipe.—LITTLE BELL.

Will be glad to have it.—ED.

Can any of THE BLADE readers give me a remedy for poor eyesight? My general health has been poor for years. It has affected my eyes; am an old lady; never have been able to get any glasses that would benefit me. Common glasses are of no use to me. My eyes are peculiar. If any of THE BLADE readers can give any information in regard to where to send for such glasses, I will consider it a great favor.—AN OLD SUBSCRIBER.

How can one teach a child of four or five years music? How get them to comprehend the size of notes and time? etc.; also please tell me how to mend jars that are cracked just enough to leak, yet are not severed in two?—MRS. ELLA PARKER.

The editor will take the matter mentioned into consideration for the future. —ED.

When sending an advertisement to the Serial Column, how should the address "run?" How can I keep my hair from falling out? How can I remove moles from my face, neck and hands? How can I increase the growth of my eye brows?—DORETTA.

We do not quite understand what you mean in regard to "serial column." If it is desired that it shall go next to reading matter, say so in the letter accompanying the order for the advertisement, which letter should be addressed to Business Department, THE BLADE, Toledo, O.—ED.

Answers to Inquiries.

Mrs. Ida F. Sherwood: The book you speak of, "Our Cats and All About Them," by Weir, is published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston; price, $2. Any bookseller can get it for you, but if you are not near a book store and desire the editor to give you the name of a reliable dealer, she will do so.—ED.

Sallie Grayford: White hats with flowers are worn by young ladies.

Tell the young man who writes to you for permission to call, that you will be happy to see him.

All of the thanks necessary to a young man who has taken you to a place of amusement is the assurance that you have had a pleasant time. The gentleman owes thanks to the lady for giving him the privilege of acting as her escort. —ED.

If Nona Shanter would explain what she called enjoyment (as what is enjoyment to one is misery to another), and what she terms spending money, I would take pleasure in replying to her.—LUCY MAY.

Mrs. L. H., Manchester, the cotton gin was invented by a woman, Mrs. Catherine Greene, the wife of General Greene of Revolutionary fame. It was also a woman, Mrs. Mary B. Watson, who invented the means for deadening the sound of car wheels. She lived near the elevated railroad in New York, and was greatly annoyed by the sound of the roaring trains passing her house. The most noted machinists and inventors of the country had given their attention to the subject without being able to furnish a solution, when her woman's brain did the work, and her appliance, proving perfectly successful, was adopted by the elevated roads, and she is now reaping the reward.—ED.

Recipes.

TWO-CRUST LEMON PIE.—Two eggs, beaten thoroughly; 1 cupful sugar; grate rind of 1 lemon, and slice what remains; a piece of butter the size of a hickory nut; make this in a quart bowl; after mixing other ingredients, fill the bowl with water. Cook on the stove five minutes. While boiling, add 2 tablespoonfuls corn starch, to which has been added 4 or 5 tablespoonfuls of water.—HATTIE M. SMITH, Mich.

LAYER FRUIT CAKE.—1 cupful sugar, ½ cupful butter, ½ cupful sweet milk, 1 cupful rasins and spices, 2 eggs, 1½ cupfuls flour, 1 teaspoonful baking powder. Bake in three layers, using frosting to put between the layers, and frost top and sides of cake.

RAISIN PIE (excellent.)—1 lb. raisins, boil 1 hour; keep covered with water; juice of 1 lemon, 2 eggs, 3 spoonfuls of flour, 1 cupful sugar. This makes three pies.—GERTIE R.

LUNCHEON BUNS.—To one quart of sifted flour add a little salt, two tablespoonfuls of melted butter, and one cup of sugar. Dissolve a Fleischmann's yeast cake in a little warm milk, add enough more warm milk to make a soft dough. Set to rise. When light mix in a heaping cupful of stoned raisins, and flavor with ground cinnamon. Make into buns, set to rise again, and when light bake in a quick oven. Dampen the tops while hot, and sift over them a little powdered sugar.

TAPIOCA FRUIT PUDDING.—Soak half a cupful of tapioca over night in nearly one quart of water, in the morning take a pint of pitted cherries (fresh or canned) and put in the bottom of a pudding dish, with two-thirds of a cup of sugar sprinkled over them. Put half a teaspoonful of salt in the tapioca, pour over the fruit, and bake in a moderate oven one hour. Serve with cream and sugar.—MARY.

CURE FOR HEADACHE.—Take pulverized rhubarb 2 parts, ginger 2 parts, and Epsom salts 10 parts. Keep mixed, and when an attack comes on take a teaspoonful in water, and in two or three hours your headache will disappear entirely. I would like also to give a recipe for a mixture for those who are troubled with catarrh, to use as a deuche. Take 1 pint of good clean rainwater and put in (10) ten drops of carbolic acid, (10) ten drops of camphor and a small teaspoonful of fine table salt, more or less salt as you like it strong or weak.—C. S. STOKIE.

APPLE TAPIOCA.—Soak one cupful of pearl tapioca one and a halfs hour in water which just covers it. Peel and slice sour, juicy apples in an earthen pudding dish. Stir ½ cupful of sugar and a little salt into the tapioca, and pour over the apples and bake one hour. Serve with cream and sugar. This is a most delicious dessert and much used for invalids.—MRS. L.

SOLID CUSTARD (very nice).—Three eggs beaten separately; one pint of morning's milk, heated to boiling; ½ ounce of gelatine, soaked in a little cold water; sugar to taste. Flavor with vanilla. Dissolve gelatine in the milk, which pour while boiling upon the yolks and stir till cool. Beat three whites to a stiff froth and stir in. Set on ice and at dinner serve with cream.—J. L. C.

Works of Art.

A score or so of ballet girls
From Europe here imported
Have landed at New York; at least
If so has been reported.
And much surprise has been expressed
That no one has seen fit
To enter under the contract law
Objections unto it.
But it seems plain the reason is
That no one has the heart
To say they are not free to come
As ancient works of art.
—[Chicago Times.

FOR SLEEPLESSNESS
Use Horsford's Acid Phosphate.
Dr. C. R. DAKE, Bellville, Ill., says: "*I have found it, and it alone, to be capable of producing a sweet and natural sleep in cases of insomnia from overwork of the brain, which so often occurs in active, professional and business men.*"

SYMPOSIUM.

WOMEN WORKERS VS. "OPERATOR."

What They Have to Say in Reply to His Complaint—Women Have the Same Right as Men to Order Their Lives.

I would like to ask "Operator" if man is so far superior to woman and so much the smartest, why does he let the girls get ahead? Perhaps "Operator" or any of that class of young men he has been talking to that thinks motherhood dying out, might by seeing themselves as others see them, conclude that those girls had good reason for breaking their engagements, for what smart American girl is going to give up a fifty-dollar job for a five-dollar man?—AUNTY L.

May we ask why women should not seek and obtain positions in the dry goods, publishing, printing, etc., line of business? Are we not as capable of filling the position as a man? Do you suppose any business firm would employ a lady as book-keeper or saleslady if she caused them to lose goods or money by some careless mistake, just because she worked a few dollars cheaper?

"Operator" says, "What shall we do with our bright, intelligent young men?" It is true they have their way to make in the world, but are there not thousands of just as bright, intelligent young women on this little globe that have to face grim want? We cannot all be housemaids, chambermaids, cooks, etc., neither can we all trim hats in a milliner shop, even if we all would like that employment, and to tell you the truth we do not.

"Operator" claims that there are not nearly as many marriages now as there were years ago, according to the population. I beg to differ with him. The *Demorest Magazine*, published in New York by W. Jennings Demorest, makes the statement that there are as many marriages now as formerly, but that the contracting parties are of a more mature age, which is a good fault, surely.—INEZ IRENE.

The women of to-day think as much of a home as their grandmothers did, but are not willing to marry, for the sake of it, any broken stick that may cross their path. They want pure men and true homes.

If a select party were to be given, would "Operator," or the average young man, prefer to take a schoolma'am or his mother's hired girl?

It is preposterous to want to confine women to two occupations. Would men like to be so hedged in? Could every family afford to keep a girl, if the girls were all willing to work in the kitchen? No. There are far too many women, to confine them to the kitchen and millinery shops; and would the average man be willing to allow his wife to buy enough new bonnets to support so many milliners?—PENELOPE.

The young man who wrote that article seems to think that marriage is all a woman has any business to think about, and she ought to be kept from all pleasant or profitable employment where she can make an independent living for herself, and in that way compel her to marry to get a home. He seems to think there is great danger in the earth becoming depopulated, because the girls think it so much better to work and make themselves an independent living than to get married. Now, young man, there is no danger at all of this earth becoming scarce of people on that account. The girls simply feel independent enough not to marry somebody they don't want, just for the sake of getting a home. I fancy such young men would make fine husbands (?). Girls, beware of them, for when they get to be the head of the house they will take for themselves the easiest chair and the biggest corner, and will not let you forget that you are a "dependent."—LITTLE GIRL.

You say, "School teaching was once a profession at which men could make a living, and the telegraph craft was once a field and a profitable one for them, but women have gained access, and are crowding the men to the wall." Why is that? Have you ever asked yourself the question? It is because women are more competent and more reliable. "Operator," has your girl gone back on you? Perhaps she does not like to give up a $60 position for a $10 man.—CLIFTON C.

Home making is pre-eminently woman's mission, but until she is called to fill the position of home-maker she ought to be employed in some useful and honest employment, and each one should seek to know what occupation she is best suited for.—LUCY M. HIBBARD.

"Operator" seems to think there would be perfect bliss if the girls would stop working for wages, join hands with some man and become a slave for the wonderful compensation of board, clothes and an occasional bit of pin-money. If the men were all competent to discharge their share of the duties, there might be bliss, but there is only about one in twenty-five who is capable of supporting a home, and as we can't all get the good ones, we have to remain single or support one of the poorer sort. If the men do not like this state of affairs, let them prove themselves worthy of a better, and thus effect the change. So our kind advocate fears the boarding-house will be the death of patriotism in men, and if the "dog of war" should howl the country would be defenseless. Oh, how weak! But do not be alarmed! If the men become incapable of putting down a rebellion, the women will, no doubt, fight for the homes they themselves have made, and save our country's honor. We have shown ourselves capable of accomplishing any object on which our heart was set, and, if necessary, can do that.—LITTLE DOT.

The question now is, "What shall we do with our young men?" I say, teach them to be honest, upright, and industrious; not afraid or ashamed to do hard work if need be. Too many are afraid of soiling their clothes or hands. I wish they were as afraid of soiling their morals. It is time we were so ambitious; but I insist, "Operator" to remember we had no choice in our make-up, but accept the inevitable result of being what we were created.—MARIA WEBSTER.

I will admit that many ladies do not receive as large wages as the men for the same, or even more work, yet many shop girls and clerks save more money on $4.00 to $8.00 per week than men who get from $9.00 to $15.00 per week. Why? Because very few young ladies spend their wages for cigars, tobacco and liquors of all kinds after work hours. Who ever saw a number of lady clerks rush off to a saloon as soon as the clock strikes six in the evening? If "Operator" had a family he would change his views of what his daughters should do if he should be deprived of the strength to work for them. —MRS. F. A. DIXON.

What if the men do have to look elsewhere for employment? They are better fitted for hard labor than girls are. I think the field of labor is large, and there is always plenty for all of us to do, and room enough for both men and women; but I am not in favor of being crowded into one corner. I am truly thankful that all men are not of the same opinion as "Operator", and hope the time may never come when all will take the same view of these matters as he does.—A READER.

Is the man a higher being than the woman that he must have better wages, and live more extravagantly than she does? As to the question of marriage, I do not believe it will ever be abolished or hindered in any way by women doing professional work. Let the young woman support herself before she is married the same as the young man. It is one of the laws of life that people should love and marry, and no business enterprise of man or woman will ever prevent them from loving and marrying the same as they did a hundred years ago.—ROWENA.

A man don't amount to much who will whine at a woman earning an honest living when he has as good a chance. If we, as you say, are crowding the men to the wall, we must be more competent workers. There are thousands of women who have to earn a living for themselves and others. If they are just as competent workers as men, why not give them the same wages? One thing is sure, we don't get any position that we are not capable of filling. Girls, work at light, pleasant labor a good while, before marrying a man who thinks the kitchen is your sphere.—TYPEWRITER.

For the Young Folks.

A RURAL MAID.

J. GORDON TEMPLE.

You may talk about your city girls,
Who learn to sing and paint;
Who with each new-issued novel
Themselves at once acquaint.
But the sweetest girl I know of,
With whom I'd spend my hours,
Lives away off from the city,
'Mongst the birds, and bees, and flowers.

And she does not tread on marble,
Or on Brussels, figured fine;
For her carpet is the blue grass
Flowered with daisies, and a line
Of the prettiest wildwood figures,
Buttercups and daffodils,
And the song of thrush and robin
Her heart with gladness fills.

Though of ancient Greek and Latin
She does not know a word,
She speaks the sweetest language
That I ever yet have heard.
For the flowers, and trees, and zephyrs
Are her only studied books,
And her music is the singing
Of the birds, and laughing brooks.

And her cheeks are blushing roses,
Always dimpled with a smile,
For she lives so much in sunshine,
Doing goodness all the while.
She's the sweetest girl I know of,
And with her I'd spend my hours,
Away off from the city,
'Mongst the birds, and bees, and flowers.

WEE WILLIE WINKIE.

BY RUDYARD KIPLING.

[CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK.]

But the liveliest of twelve-two ponies can do little against the long canter of a Waler. Miss Allardyce was far ahead, had passed through the crops, beyond the police-post, when all the guards were asleep, and her mount was scattering pebbles of the river bed as Wee Willie Winkie left the cantonment and British India behind him. Bowed forward and still flogging, Wee Willie Winkie shot into Afghan territory, and could just see Miss Allardyce a black speck, flickering across the stony plain. The reason of her wandering was simple enough. Coppy, in a tone of too-hastily-assumed authority, had told her over night that she must not ride out by the river. And she had gone to prove her own spirit and teach Coppy a lesson.

Almost at the foot of the inhospitable hills Wee Willie Winkie saw the Waler blunder and come down heavily. Miss Allardyce struggled clear, but her ankle had been severely twisted, and she could not stand. Having thus demonstrated her spirit, she wept copiously, and was surprised by the apparition of a white, wide-eyed child in khaki, on a nearly spent pony.

"Are you badly, badly hurt?" shouted Wee Willie Winkie, as soon as he was within range. "You didn't ought to be here."

"I don't know," said Miss Allardyce ruefully, ignoring the reproof. "Good gracious, child, what are *you* doing here?"

"You said you was going acwoss ve wiver," panted Wee Willie Winkie, throwing himself off his pony. "And nobody—not even Coppy—must go acwoss ve wiver, and I came after you ever so hard, but you wouldn't stop, and now you've hurted yourself, and Coppy will be angwy wiv me, and—I've bwoken my awwest! I've bwoken my awwest!" The future colonel of the 195th sat down and sobbed. In spite of the pain in her ankle the girl was moved.

"Have you ridden all the way from cantonments, little man? What for?"

"You belong to Coppy. Coppy told me so!" wailed Wee Willie Winkie disconsolately. "I saw him kissing you, and he said he was fonder of you than Bell or ve Butcha or me. And so I came. You must get up and come back. You didn't ought to be here. Vis is a bad place, and I've bwoken my awwest."

"I can't move, Winkie," said Miss Allardyce, with a groan. "I've hurt my foot. What shall I do?"

She showed a readiness to weep afresh, which steadied Wee Willie Winkie, who had been brought up to believe that tears were the depth of unmanliness. Still, when one is only great a sinner as Wee Willie Winkie, even a man may be permitted to break down.

"Winkie," said Miss Allardyce, "when you've rested a little, ride back and tell them to send out something to carry me back in. It hurts fearfully."

The child sat still for a little time, and Miss Allardyce closed her eyes, the pain was nearly making her faint. She was roused by Wee Willie Winkie tying up the reins on his pony's neck and setting it free with a vicious cut of his whip that made it whicker. The little animal headed toward the cantonment.

"Oh, Winkie! What are you doing?"

"Hush!" said Wee Willie Winkie. "Vere's a man coming—one of ve Bad Men. I must stay wiv you. My faver says a man must *always* look after a girl. Jack will go home, and ven we'll come and look for us. Vat's why I let him go."

Not one man but two or three had appeared from behind the rocks of the hills, and the heart of Wee Willie Winkie sank within him, for just in this manner were the Goblins wont to steal out and vex Curdie's soul. Thus had they played in Curdie's garden, he had seen the picture, and this is they frightened the princess' nurse. He heard them talking to each other, and recognized with joy the bastard Pushto that he had picked up from one of his father's grooms lately dismissed. People who spoke that tongue could not be the Bad Men. They were only natives after all.

They came up to the bowlders on which Miss Allardyce's horse had blundered.

Then rose from the rock Wee Willie Winkie, child of the Dominant race, aged six and three-quarters, and said briefly and emphatically "*Jao!*" The pony had crossed the river-bed.

The men laughed, and laughter from natives was the one thing Wee Willie Winkie could not tolerate. He asked them what they wanted and why they did not depart. Other men with most evil faces and crooked-stocked guns crept out of the shadows of the hills, till, soon, Wee Willie Winkie was face to face with an audience some twenty strong. Miss Allardyce screamed.

"Who are you?" said one of the men.

"I am the Colonel Sahib's son, and my order is that you go at once. You black men are frightening Miss Sahib. One of you must run into cantonments and take the news that the Miss Sahib has hurt herself, and that the colonel's son is here with her."

"Put our feet into the trap!" was the laughing reply. "Hear this boy's speech!"

"Say that I sent you—I, the colonel's son. They will give you money."

"What is the use of this talk? Take up the child and the girl, and we can at least ask for the ransom. Ours are the villages on the heights," said a voice in the background.

These were the Bad Men—worse than Goblins—and it needed all Wee Willie Winkie's training to prevent him from bursting into tears. But he felt that to cry before a native, excepting only his mother's *ayah*, would be an infamy greater than any mutiny. Moreover, he, as future colonel of the 195th, had that grim regiment at his back.

"Avast, you going to carry us away?" said Wee Willie Winkie, very blanched and uncomfortable.

"Yes, my little "*Sahib Bahadur*," said the tallest of the men, "and eat you afterwards."

"That is child's talk, said Wee Willie Winkie. "Men do not eat men."

A yell of laughter interrupted him, but he went on firmly, "And if you do carry us away I tell you that my regiment will come up in a day and kill you all without leaving one. Who will take my message to the Col. Sahib?"

Speech in any vernacular—and Wee Willie Winkie had a colliquial acquaintance with three—was easy to the boy who could not yet manage his "r's" and "th's" aright.

Another man joined the conference, crying: "O foolish men! What this babe says is true. He is the heart's heart of those white troops. For the sake of peace let them go both, for if he be taken, the regiment will break loose and gut the valley. Our villages are in the valley, and we shall not escape. That regiment are devils. They broke Khoda Yar's breastbone with kicks when they tried to take the rifles; and if we touch this child they will fire and rape and plunder for a month, till nothing remains. Better to send a man back to take the message and get a reward. I say that this child is their god, and that they will spare none of us, nor our women, if we harm him."

It was Din Mahommed, the dismissed groom of the colonel, who made the diversion, and an angry and heated discussion followed. Wee Willie Winkie, standing over Miss Allardyce, waited the upshot. Surely his "wegiment," his own "wegiment," would not desert him if they knew of his extremity.

* * * * * *

The riderless pony brought the news to the 195th, though there had been consternation in the colonel's household for an hour before. The little beast came in through the parade ground in front of the main barracks, where the men were settling down to play "spoil-five" till the afternoon. Devlin, the color-sergeant of E company, glanced at the empty saddle and tumbled through the barracks room, kicking up each room corporal as he he passed. "Up, ye beggars! There's something happened to the colonel's son," he shouted.

"He couldn't fall off! S'elp me, 'e *couldn't* fall off," blubbered a drummer boy. "Go an' hunt across the river. He's over there, if he's anywhere, an' maybe those Pathons have got 'im. For the love o' Gawd don't look for 'im in the nullahs! Let's go over the river."

"There's sense in Mott yet," said Devlin. "E company, double out to the river—sharp!"

So E company, in its shirt sleeves mainly, doubled for the dear life, and in the rear toiled the perspiring sergeant, adjuring it to double yet faster. The cantonment was alive with the men of the 195th hunting for Wee Willie Winkie, and the colonel finally overtook E company, far too exausted to swear, struggling in the pebbles of the river bed.

Up the hill under which Wee Willie Winkie's Bad Men were discussing the wisdom of carrying off the child and the girl, a lookout fired two shots.

"What have I said?" shouted Din Mahommed. "There is the warning! The *pulton* are out already and are coming across the plain! Get away! Let us not be seen with the boy!"

The men waited for an instant, and then, as another shot was fired, withdrew into the hills, silently as they had appeared.

"The wegiment is coming," said Wee Willie Winkie confidently to Miss Allardyce, "and it's all wight. Don't ewy!

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1. Send your real name and address, and make your questions plain.

2. Do not ask us where you can *buy* or *sell* anything, nor ask for addresses of business men or firms. This would be free advertising.

3. Do not ask whether any business man or firm is reliable.

4. Send only questions whose replies will be of general interest to our readers. We reserve the right not to answer queries which we consider are not so. Mathematical problems, puzzles, etc., are barred by this rule.

5. No replies by mail to questions, in any case.

Foreign Immigration.

J. H. D., Alta Vista, Kan., asks: "How many emigrants landed on our shores since 1840?"

Here are official figures:

Year.	Total Immigrants.	Year.	Total Immigrants.
1840	84,066	1865	247,453
1841	80,289	1866	318,568
1842	104,565	1867	298,967
1843	52,496	1868	282,189
1844	78,615	1869	352,768
1845	114,371	1870	387,203
1846	154,416	1871	321,350
1847	234,968	1872	404,806
1848	226,527	1873	459,803
1849	297,024	1874	313,339
1850	369,980	1875	227,498
1851	379,466	1876	169,986
1852	371,603	1877	141,857
1853	368,645	1878	138,469
1854	427,833	1879	177,826
1855	200,877	1880	457,257
1856	195,857	1881	669,431
1857	246,945	1882	788,992
1858	119,501	1883	603,322
1859	118,616	1884	518,592
1860	150,237	1885	395,346
1861	89,724	1886	334,203
1862	91,067	1887	490,109
1863	174,524	1888	
1864	193,198		

Our Gold and Silver Product.

J. H. D., Alta Vista, Kan., asks: "How much gold and silver has been taken from our mines in the past 50 years?"

Our gold and silver production from 1845 to 1887—43 years—was as follows:

Year.	Gold.	Silver.	Total.
1845..$	1,008,227	From 1849 to..$	1,008,227
1846..	1,228,367	1858	1,159,657
1847..	889,086	Estimated	889,085
1848..	10,000,000	product	10,000,000
1849..	40,000,000	$50,000 per	40,000,000
1850..	50,000,000	annum.	50,000,000
1851..	55,000,000		55,000,000
1852..	60,000,000		60,000,000
1853..	65,000,000	(The silver	65,000,000
1854..	60,000,000	mines in the	60,000,000
1855..	55,000,000	U. S. were dis-	55,000,000
1856..	55,000,000	covered in	55,000,000
1857..	55,000,000	1859.)	55,000,000
1858..	50,000,000	$ 500,000	50,500,000
1859..	50,000,000	1,000,000	51,000,000
1860..	46,000,000	150,000	46,150,000
1861..	45,000,000	2,000,000	45,000,000
1862..	38,000,000	4,500,000	43,700,000
1863..	46,000,000	8,500,000	48,500,000
1864..	46,100,000	11,000,000	57,100,000
1865..	58,225,000	11,250,000	64,475,000
1866..	53,500,000	10,000,000	63,500,000
1867..	51,725,000	10,500,000	62,225,000
1868..	48,000,000	12,000,000	60,000,000
1869..	47,500,000	12,000,000	61,500,000
1870..	50,000,000	16,000,000	66,000,000
1871..	43,500,000	23,000,000	66,200,000
1872..	39,000,000	28,750,000	64,750,000
1873..	39,000,000	36,750,000	75,750,000
1874..	33,400,902	37,324,504	70,815,496
1875..	33,467,856	31,227,560	65,195,416
1876..	39,329,166	38,788,016	78,712,182
1877..	46,597,380	39,793,578	86,630,963
1878..	51,200,800	45,381,385	96,487,745
1879..	49,000,000	37,717,000	86,717,000
1880..	36,500,000	38,450,000	74,950,000
1881..	34,700,000	43,000,000	77,700,000
1882..	32,500,000	46,800,000	79,300,000
1883..	30,000,000	49,500,000	79,500,000
1884..	29,000,000	47,600,000	79,600,000
1885..	31,800,000	51,000,000	82,801,000
1886..	34,849,000	51,321,500	86,190,500
1887..	33,106,000	53,941,800	87,077,800
Total 43 y'rs	$1,751,484,301	$802,835,560	$2,563,314,771

Our Balance of Trade.

J. H. D., Alta Vista, Kan., asks: "How much has our imports exceeded our exports in the last 50 years?"

We can not tell you that; but here is a table of the imports and exports of merchandise for 33 years, however:

Year.	Imports.	Exports.
1856	$314,632,810	$281,219,423
1857	348,428,342	293,822,760
1858	282,338,678	324,011,474
1859	331,333,341	292,901,051
1860	353,616,119	333,576,067
1861	289,310,542	316,253,823
1862	189,316,951	190,673,951
1863	248,335,815	203,964,967
1864	316,447,283	158,887,988
1865	238,745,580	162,035,500
1866	434,812,005	348,850,922
1867	357,350,870	297,320,853
1868	357,456,440	281,052,889
1869	417,500,879	236,117,697
1870	435,958,408	292,771,768
1871	520,276,504	442,890,180
1872	626,595,077	444,177,880
1873	642,139,219	522,479,317
1874	567,406,342	586,239,040
1875	533,007,926	513,841,127
1876	460,741,191	540,384,071
1877	451,323,126	602,475,220
1878	457,051,532	694,848,409
1879	445,777,775	710,493,941
1880	667,954,746	835,638,668
1881	642,664,628	902,377,346
1882	724,639,574	750,542,257
1883	723,180,094	883,880,402
1884	667,697,693	740,313,869
1885	577,527,329	742,189,755
1886	635,430,136	679,624,830
1887	692,319,768	716,183,211
1888	723,879,813	695,954,659

Historical Questions.

W. H. H., Boydsville, Ark., asks: "1.—Give me the states which had Democratic governors at the time the war broke out in 1861?

2.—How many Democratic senators and representatives were there in the two Houses of Congress? What was the financial condition when President Lincoln was inaugurated? 3. What did Mr. Buchanan do to check treason and the secession of the states from the union? What disposition was made of the army and navy?

"2.—Who was Vice President R. M. Johnson's wife, and to what nationality did she belong?"

1.—The Republican governors in 1860 were these: Connecticut, Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Maine, Massachusetts, Michigan, Minnesota, New Hampshire, New Jersey, New York, Ohio, Pennsylvania, Vermont and Wisconsin. Those of Maryland and Rhode Island were Fusionists, the remainder were Democratic.

2.—The 37th Congress, which met December 2, 1861, was composed as follows:

	Senate.	House.
Republicans	31	105
Democrats	10	42
Unionists	7	28
Vacancies	2	2
Total	50	178

Your other queries would require a page to answer in full. Better read Greeley's "American Conflict," or some other large history of the rebellion. Briefly we can say: When Lincoln took his seat the treasury was practically empty, and bonds of the United States had to be sold at a discount to find buyers. Buchanan did nothing to check the secessionist conspiracy. The navy was scattered over the world, arms and ammunition from national arsenals was sent to forts in the South before secession, so that they fell into the hands of the rebels.

3.—We have no idea who Col. Johnson married.

National Bank Matters.

D. H. F., Clear Spring, Ark., sends us the following letter, apropos of a query in the Bureau, for which we thank him:

I notice that in the Weekly BLADE of July 31, I. J. H., of St. Paul, Neb., says "the National banks here charge 2 per cent per month interest and claims that their charter protects them from state interference." Paragraph 8, page 28, of the National Bank act provides that national banks may charge and receive on loans "interest at the rate of the laws allowed by the state, territory or district where the bank is located, and no more." Paragraph 30, page 29, of the same act, makes the taking a larger amount of interest than is provided in the preceding section a "forfeiture of the entire interest which the note, bill, or other evidence of debt, carries with it." And in case the greater rate of interest has been paid, the person paying it may recover back, in an action of debt, twice the amount of interest thus paid, provided suit be begun within two years.

Ask your national banker to lend you his copy of the bank act, and you will find the provisions I have stated. Neither national nor private bankers in this state, however, seem to pay any attention to national or state laws restricting the rate of interest on loans.

I am curious to see what answer your Oscoda correspondent will make to your inquiry what he means by his question, what rate of interest the national banks pay the government for the money they borrow. Of course, every one well informed as to the national banking system knows that the banks borrow no money from the government, but on the other hand, are obliged to loan a portion of their capital to the government by investing in its bonds, before they can go into business under the national banking law. The opposite statement, however, has been widely circulated here in the West, in the certain hope that it would reach Congress, and made the basis of a demand that the government shall issue an indefinite amount of greenbacks, to be loaned out to the farmers, at low rates of interest, on real estate security.

Ocean Steamers.

E. S. H., Erwin, Tenn., asks: "1.—How do ocean steamers manage to fresh water to generate steam? 2.—On housecleaning day my thermometer was placed in an unnatural position and the mercury became separated. Now, can you tell me of any means by which it can be united?"

1.—They use salt water to generate steam, blowing off the salt water, when it becomes too dense with salt, from drums below the boilers, as Mississippi steamers blow off mud. 2.—The only way we know is to carefully heat the mercury in the bulb until it pushes up and joins the separated parts. It may be necessary to drive it to the top of the tube to do this. Be careful not to make the pressure so great as to break the bulb.

R. J. C., Springport, Mich., asks: "1.—What kind of water do ocean steamers use? If salt water is used, how do they prevent a solid mass of salt being formed? 2.—Where they use coal for fuel, how much do they use per day?"

1.—See answer above. 2.—The large transatlantic steamers use about 400 tons of coal each 24 hours.

Census Frauds.

J. N. C., Earlton Kan., incloses a clipping for the "News of the Week," 8th page of Weekly BLADE of July 24, headed "Deep-Laid Conspiracy," and asks: "Will you explain in what or of what does the fraud consist. What was the object in view and who would be profited by it?"

The article referred to frauds in taking the census of the city of Minneapolis, Minnesota. It and St. Paul are but a few miles apart, have nearly the same population, and for years there has been intense rivalry between the two cities in every way. Of course, each city denies that that census shall show that it is greater in population than its rival. The article referred to the exposure of the frauds perpetrated in Minneapolis with this end in view. No one would profit financially by an incorrect census; it was simply that the intense rivalry between the cities led men to contribute money in Minneapolis to corrupt census enumerators and make their city, if possible, show a larger population than St. Paul.

Wind Pressure.

H. E. S., Oak Valley, Kan.. asks: "What is the force of wind blowing at the rate of 100 miles per hour? What is the law governing the force of wind in motion?"

Hagen's experiments give the following: The pressure of wind, at 100 miles per hour velocity, is as follows on an area of one square foot:

	Pounds.
Circular plate	.33,908
Square plate	.34.546
Triangular plate	.35.532

Hagen found that the shape of the plate altered the pressure, as shown above. The law, as formulated by Hagen, is as follows;

$P = (0.0.02894 \text{ plus } 0.0001403\ p)\ A\ v^2$ squared.)

v is the velocity in miles per hour;

A is the area of the surface in square feet;

p is the perimeter of the surface in square feet;

P is the pressure per square foot in pounds avoirdupois.

Old Coins.

——: We have no quotations on foreign coins. As we have often explained, American coin dealers do not handle them to any extent. A complete list of all 50 cent silver coins which bear a premium was given in the Bureau of July 3, to which please refer, as we can not republish. As to your other coins:

Silver dime, 1853, no premium.
Silver half-dime, 1853, no premium.
Silver half-dime, 1858, no premium.
Silver 3-cent piece, 1853, no premium.

There never was such a coin as an "U. S. penny." If you mean a cent, that of 1800, if in good order, is worth 4 cents.

P. H., Columbia, Mich.: For the thousandth time we must say that we can not tell you where to sell coins. Read Rule 2.

E. T., Shibley's Point, Mo.: We are not able to find any account of the coin, a rubbing of which you send.

A Little Catechism.

W. C. H., Garrett's Bend, W. Va.:

1.—For what is burley tobacco used. Some say it is used for tanning; is it true?

2.—What party deserves credit for the passage of the late pension laws, and how many of each voted for the bill?

3.—Is 16 ½ more than 12, or is it ¼ more?

1.—Burley tobacco is used for chewing and smoking, the same as any other. We never heard of its being used for tanning.

2.—The Republicans passed the disability pension bill. Those who voted in opposition were all Democrats.

3.—16 is ⅓ more than 12.

Naturalization.

S. E. T., Hammond, Wis., asks: "If a young German takes out his papers in this country, and then goes back to Germany on a visit will he have to take out his papers if he stays there over four weeks?

No, certainly not. When a man is naturalized he becomes a citizen of the United States until he dies, unless he voluntarily renounces our citizenship by becoming naturalized in another country.

What Burns Said.

H. G. M., Bright, Tenn: 1.—The line, "A man's a man for a' that," is probably a perversion of the second line of Burns's couplet:

"The rank is but the guinea's stamp;
The man's the gowd for a' that!"

2.—There are no statistics from which the share of taxes paid by farmers can be obtained.

Short Answers.

P. W. S., Bryan, O.: We can not answer your question about guitars—first, we don't know; second, read Rule 2.

J. L., Ada, O.:—We believe President Hayes never had wine at state dinners. The foreign diplomatic corps considered it a breach of etiquette.

N. E. S., Osawkie, Kan.: Marriage licenses have been required in Ohio for 50 years, to our knowledge; how much before that, we do not know.

W. C. A., Conway Springs, Kan.: Write to your Representative in Congress to send you a copy of the *Record* containing the vote in the House, on August 6, on the original package bill.

Mrs. F. S. asks: "Can some one tell what would be good to mix with gravel to make a walk hard from the house to the road?" If any one can give a good answer we shall be glad to publish.

F. M., Van Wyck, Idaho: 1.—If the earth's axis lay parallel to the plane of its orbit, there would be perpetual day at the pole next the sun. Carry a globe around a lighted lamp in an ellipse, and observe the result. 2.—The pronunciation of "coyote" is "ky-o-ta."

A. E. D., Jackson Center, O.: We can give only general answers. 1.—There were about three million slaves set free by the war. None of them could read or write, for in all, or nearly all, the slave states, laws were enacted severe penalties upon any one who taught a slave to read or write. We have no idea how many colored children are in school at the present time. There is no question but that the condition of the negroes is immeasurably superior under freedom than in slavery. There is no debate possible upon that point.

A WORM THAT EATS STEEL.

Curious Investigation Undertaken by the German Government.

A worm that feeds on common steel was first brought into general notice by an article in the Cologne *Gazette* in June, 1887. For some time preceding the publication of the account mentioned, the greatest consternation existed among the engineers employed on the railway at Hagen, by accidents, which always occurred at the same place, indicating that some terrible defect must be lurking in the material or for the construction of the rail. The government became interested, and sent a commission to the spot for the purpose of main taining a constant watch at the spot where the accidents—one of them attended by loss of life—had occurred. It was not, however, until after six months had elapsed that the surface appeared to be corroded, as if by acid, to the extent of over 100 yards.

The rail was taken up and broken, when it was found to be literally honeycombed by thin, thread-like gray worms. The worm is said to be two centime rs in length and about the bigness of a common knitting needle. It is of a lig at gray color, and on the head it carries htwo little sacs or glands filled with a most powerful, corrosive secretion, w hich is ejected every ten minutes when the little demon is lying undisturbed. The liquid when squirted upon iron renders that metal soft and spongy, and the color of rust, when it is easily and greedily devoured by the little insects. "There is no exaggeration," says the official report, "in the assertion that the creature is one of the most voracious, for it has devoured 36 kilogrammes of rails in a fortnight."—[American Manufacturer.

Tunnels In and About New York.

The tunnel seems destined to play a prominent part in the future of New York and its surrounding cities. Our water supply reaches through a tunnel over 30 miles long. It is proposed to connect New York and Brooklyn by tunnel, so that the Brooklynite may return to his sleeping place by a sort of toboggan slide beneath the East river, with a velocity only to be expressed by what as boys we called "greased lightning." Now it is proposed to bring the railroads of the West in communication with the great storehouses of Brooklyn by a tunnel under the Narrows from Staten Island. The project emanates from the brain of that enterprising Staten Islander, Mr. Erastus Wiman, who, notwithstanding many obstacles, put through the Arthur Kill Bridge, and now proposes to carry out a long-cherished plan of connecting Staten Island with Long Island by means of a tunnel under the Narrows. The project seems entirely feasible, and, in view of the great undertaking of bringing our water supply in a tunnel to the city, just accomplished, seems a matter of comparatively easy attainment. In view of the possibilities and advantages of the tunnel, both as regards stability in itself and in its non-interference with navigation, it is likely to occupy a large place in the future work of our engineers.—[Architecture and Building.

How Johnnie Got a Cent.

Johnnie was out one day playing with a strange boy, when an old lady, who happened to be the strange boy's mother, came along and gave her son a cent.

"How I wish I had a mother to give me a cent," sighed Johnnie.

"Poor boy," said the kind old lady, handing him one, "where is your mother? Is she dead?"

"No'm," replied Johnnie, "she's up town somewhere."—[Philadelphia Times.

Talmage's Sermon.

WHAT KINDNESS CAN ACCOMPLISH.

The Preacher Eloquently Discourses Upon One of King Solomon's Proverbs, "A Soft Tongue Breaketh the Bone."

INCINNATI, O., Aug. 24.—Dr. Talmage, who is in this city to-day, discourses on a power which, if it had been used as extensively as Christ intended it to be used, would have saved the church and the world from infinite discord and sorrow—the power of kindness. His text is "A Soft Tongue Breaketh the Bone." Prov. xxv. 15. Following is his sermon:

When Solomon said this he drove a whole volume into one phrase. You, of course, will not be so silly as to take the words of the text in a literal sense. They simply mean to set forth the fact that there is a tremendous power in a kind word. Although it may seem to be very insignificant, its force is indescribable and illimitable. Pungent and all-conquering utterance: "A soft tongue breaketh the bone."

If the weather were not so hot, and I had time, I would show you kindness as a means of defense; kindness as a means of usefulness; kindness as a means of domestic harmony; kindness as best employed by governments for the taming and curing of criminals; and kindness as best adapted for the settling and adjustment of international quarrels; but I shall call your attention to only two of these thoughts.

And first, I speak to you of kindness as a means of defense. Almost every man, in the course of this life, is set upon and assaulted. Your motives are misinterpreted or your religious or political principals are bombarded. What to do under such circumstances is the question. The first impulse of the natural heart says: "Strike back. Give as much as he sent. Trip him into the ditch which he dug for your feet. Gash him with as severe a wound as that which he inflicted on your soul. Shot for shot. Sarcasm for sarcasm. An eye for an eye. A tooth for a tooth." But the better spirit in the man's soul rises up and says: "You ought to reconsider that matter." You look up into the face of Christ and say: "My Master, how ought I to act under these difficult circumstances?" And Christ instantly answers: "Bless them that curse you and pray for them which despitefully use you." Then the old nature rises up again and says: "You had better not forgive him until first you have chastised him. You will never get him in so tight a corner again. You will never have such a opportunity of inflicting the right kind of punishment upon him again. First chastise him and then let him go." "No," says the better nature, "hush, thou foul heart. Try the soft tongue that breaketh the bone." Have you ever in all your life known acerbity and acrimonious dispute to settle a quarrel? Did they not always

Make Matters Worse and Worse?

Many years ago there was a great quarrel in the Presbyterian family. Ministers of Christ were thought orthodox in proportion as they had measured lances with other clergymen of the same denomination. The most outrageous personalities were abroad. As, in the autumn, a hunter comes home with a string of game, partridges and wild ducks, slung over his shoulder, so there were many ministers who came back from the ecclesiastical courts with long strings of doctors of divinity whom they had shot with their own rifle. The division became wider, the animosity greater, until after a while some good men resolved upon another tack. They began to explain away the difficulties, they began to forgive each other's fault, and, lo! the great church quarrel was settled, and the new school Presbyterian church became one. The different parts of the Presbyterian order welded by a hammer, a little hammer, a Christian hammer that the Scripture calls a "soft tongue."

You have a dispute with your neighbor. You say to him, "I despise you." He replies, "I can't bear the sight of you." You say to him: "Never enter my house again." He says: "If you come on my door sill, I'll kick you off." You say to him: "I'll put you down." He says to you: "You are mistaken: I'll put you down." And so the contest rages; and year after year you act the unchristian part. After awhile the better spirit seizes you, and one day you go over to the neighbor and say: "Give me your hand. Time has fought long enough. Time is so short, and eternity is so near, that we cannot afford any longer to quarrel. I feel you have wronged me very much; but let us settle now in one great hand-shaking, and be good friends for all the rest of our lives." You have risen to a higher platform than that on which before you stood. You win the admiration, and you get his apology. But if you have not conquered him in that way, at any rate you have won the applause of your own conscience, the high estimation of good men, and the honor of your Lord who died for his armed enemies.

"But," you say, "what are we to do when slanders assault us, and there come acrimonious sayings all around about us, and it will be found out that the work was not done by the hammer of the iconoclast or by the sword of the conqueror, or by the torch of persecution, but by the plain, simple, overwelming force of "the soft tongue that breaketh the bone."

And now I ask the blessing of God to come down upon you in matters of health, in matters of business; that the Lord will deliver you from all financial perplexities: that he will give you a good livelihood, large salaries, healthful wages, sufficient income. I pray God that he may give you the opportunity of educating your children for this world, and through the rich grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, of seeing them prepared for the world that is to come. Above all, I look for the mercy of God upon your immortal soul; and lest I stand before some who have not yet attended to the things of their eternal interest, in this, the closing part in my discourse, I implore them here and now to seek after God and be at peace with Him. O, we want to be gathered together at last in the bright and blessed assemblage of the skies, our work all done, our sorrows all ended. God bless you, and your children, and your children's children. And now I commend you to God and the word of His grace, which is able to build you up, and give you an inheritance among all them that are sanctified.

Benevolent Mr. Jones.

We were waiting at the depot at Texarkana when a man pulled out a thimblerigging outfit and began to call for bets against his game. If it was against the law no one interfered with him, and in a few minutes he had worked up quite an excitement. I was with a friend from Buffalo, and we were not "in." However, as we sat apart from the crowd a benevolent-looking man about fifty years old came over to us and said:

"Gentlemen, I am Mr. Jones, of St. Louis, I have four sons. This is a wicked, wicked world, and I take every precaution to guide them in the right path. I have heard of this game, but never saw it before. I want to play it—just a little. I shall lose, of course, and that will make a strong point for me when warning my boys against such temptations. I can afford to have that it is a skin game."

"Well!"

"Well, I have no small money. If you could change a $20 bill for me, I think I'd lose about $5 for the benefit of my boys."

The Buffalo man said he'd be only too happy to oblige, and he gave him four fives.

The benevolent Mr. Jones disappeared at once, but we didn't worry about that. It was only when my friend went to the ticket office and had the $20 thrown back at him as n. g. that he went out to look for the benign father of four sons. The earth had swallowed him up.—[N. Y. Sun.

Only Natural.

"His conversation is very light."

"Well, you expect light from a gasbag."—[Epoch.

—"Why, now I cannot get enough to eat," says one lady who formerly had no appetite, but took Hood's Sarsaparilla.

News of the Week.

Under this head we aim to give a summare of all important events occurring within thy week, in compact yet easily understood form, accompanied by such explanations as may be necessary to a perfect comprehension. We regard this as a feature of the greatest value to all our readers, and especially to the younger members of the family.

THE N. Y. CENTRAL STRIKE

POWDERLY TO THE PEOPLE.

An Address Issued Bearing on the N. Y. C. Trouble.

On August 23, Mr. Powderly issued an address to the people bearing directly

T. V. POWDERLY.

on the strike from the standpoint of the Knights of Labor. The document in full is as follows:

To the public:

For some time the management of the New York Central & Hudson River railroad have been discharging employes who have been active in labor affairs. It happens that all of those who have been dismissed are members of the order of Knights of Labor, and at one time or other have been officers of the order or have served on committees which waited on the officials with a view of presenting grievances. These discharges became so frequent and were so clearly evidence of a settled purpose on the part of the company to disrupt and destroy the organization of the Knights of Labor on the Central system, that the executive board of District Assembly No. 246, in which the Knights of Labor upon the system are enrolled, found it necessary to call a special meeting in New York to consider the situation. In the meantime the general executive board, having been apprised of the condition of affairs, one of its members, Mr. J. J. Holland, to New York with instructions to use all possible efforts to bring about an amicable adjustment of the difficulty. On his arrival in New York, Mr. Holland, after a conference with the representatives of the District Assembly, in the course of which he obtained a full knowledge of the trouble from the standpoint of the men, waited upon Mr. H. Walter Webb, third vice president and acting manager of the company.

On being ushered into the presence of Mr. Webb, Mr. Holland stated that he had called upon him to endeavor to adjust the unpleasantness existing between the company and its Knights of Labor employes. Mr. Webb denied that there was any trouble existing between the company and its employes. Mr. Holland told him that a large number of the General Executive board of the Knights of Labor, had come at the request of the men, made through the organization to which they belonged, District Assembly 246.

Mr. Webb brusquely declared that he would not discuss the matter with any one not an employe of the company, and closed the interview. Finding all efforts to effect a peaceable settlement of their grievances impossible, and being convinced that the only question at this time and convenience of the company when they would, one and all, be discharged unless they forfeited their manhood and abandoned their privilege as citizens to a free country, renouncing their right to join their fellows in an organization calculated to protect their just rights without intruding upon those of others, the district executive board had no alternative but to order a strike, which they did. The public is already acquainted with the details of the affair and repetition is scarcely necessary. The most earnest and strenuous efforts on the part of the men to secure a hearing for the discharged men were unavailing. The correspondence which passed between the general master workman and H. Walter Webb, third vice president of the railway company, has been published to the world through the columns of the daily press. Members of the Knights of Labor will find the same in the issue of the official journal of August 21.

On Wednesday morning, August 20, Mr. John Devlin, of the general executive board, and myself waited on Mr. Toucey, general superintendent of the road, to see if the whole matter arbitrated or investigated. Mr. Toucey was emphatic in his refusal. On the afternoon of that day Mr. Webb was visited by the same gentlemen and he virtually repeated Mr. Toucey's words of the morning. It was suggested to him that disinterested parties hear and determine. It was also suggested that during the investigation the strike be declared off, but this proposition was recoiled with. That was refused. Then the following proposition was made by me: "Mr. Webb, could you not sit with me in the presence of the men who have been discharged and allow me to question them in your presence, so that I might know the facts of the case and be better able to arrive at a decision."

This Mr. Webb emphatically refused. Mr. Devlin then said:

"Do I understand you to assume that the public and the employes have no rights that you are bound to consider, and do you look upon the railroad as simply as though the railroads were your own private property? Because if you take that view of it, there is no need of saying anything further."

Mr. Webb insisted, and took refuge in silence. (The public may have formed erroneous impressions of the position of the Knights in the controversy. We do not pretend to dictate to the company that it shall not discharge employes, or to all intents those the discharged man should be told why he is discharged.)

During the session of the last state legislature the Knights of Labor of New York received the message of the weekly pay bill. The committee of the Knights representing the employes of the New York Central & Hudson River road were faced in the legislative committee room and hissed by the supporters of the railways and brow-beaten and terrorized. Some of the members of that committee, who were at the time employed by the New York Central, were discharged without cause, or rather without any given cause. There exists not the shadow of a doubt in the mind of that committee that their men were singled out for endeavoring to secure the passage of the above mentioned law, after thoroughly investigating the causes which led to the strike, and after making every effort in their power to induce the company to arbitrate or submit to an investigation by impartial men, the question at issue namely, whether the men were discharged because they were Knights of Labor or not, for the purpose of destroying their organization, as they believe and maintain, or for just cause and proper reasons as the officials of the company alleged.

The general executive board have by a unanimous vote determined to stand by the men, who, whether their strike was opportune or not, had no alternative consistent with their manhood.

I have no doubt but that it is the determination of the management to destroy the organization of labor along the line of the New York Central & Hudson River railroad, unless the organization shall submit to bends and kotows to the will of the Vanderbilts.

During the controversy, Messrs. Toucey and Webb stated, and he repeated the statement, that the men were not discharged because they were Knights of Labor, and they expected the public to believe them simply because they say so. Both of these gentlemen may deny certain things in relation to their conversation with me, which both Mr. Devlin and myself are prepared to make affidavit to. I may therefore be excused if I am not prepared to accept as being true beyond question their denial by them of statements made by men whose word should be of equal value with theirs. Everything that could in honor be done to terminate the strike on an honorable basis for those men was done; and the alternative of unconditional and absolute surrender on the part of the men or a protest against the tyranny of the New York Central & Hudson river railroad, was presented to us. Under the circumstances such surrender would be unmanly. It would be cowardly and unworthy of the sons of men whom two hemispheres struggled and died for the right of humanity.

We did not seek the quarrel. The general executive board knew nothing of it until it was thrust upon them, and now that we have to face it, we ask of the entire order of Knights of Labor to come to our assistance with the means to win the strike. We are not craving for sympathy. We are not in need of moral support; for, away down in the heart of every man the Almighty would say all be heard on this question, the sentiment is on our side and in our favor. We have to fight a power which owes its lofty bearing to the wealth it has piled up from the toil and sweat of the people. Behind it are untold millions are at its command, and we want money to carry on the struggle. We not only ask of Knights of Labor to come to our aid, but we ask it of all members of all organized labor. It is our turn now. It will be yours anon, if we are so easily vanquished as to induce a company to repeat the experiment.

We do not ask labor organizations, but we ask of the great public away beyond our organizations of labor, to come to our relief. We are fighting against a power far more dangerous than that which bowed the forms of Lexington 100 years ago. That fight was with one king. To-day it is against 100, one of whom said in an after-dinner speech not long ago: "There are no politics in the country we have it in their power to control the currency of the United States, control her commerce, and at a day's notice stop every wheel in the whole territory of the United States."

The struggle is far more momentous than it was during the American revolution. Then our fathers fought for liberty; now we are fighting to maintain it. Then the enemy was 3,000 miles away. To-day he is entrenched in our own dominion. He has his fingers around our legislatures. He stands at the door of Congress to bar out legislation in the interests of the masses. He presumes to dictate the executive of the nation. He attempts to strangle and corrupt the judiciary, and he does all of these by no shadow of divine right, but by the power of money wrung from the bending backs of the railway laborer; wrung from the mortgages of farmers of the land; wrung from the business interests of America; wrung from the very hearts of the best and noblest of the nation's poor.

It is against such a power as this, a power that cares for no right but its own, that we struggle, and whether we win or lose in the present contest, the battle will now go on until that power is weakened forever or the public is "damned."

Question the opportuneness of the battle if you will, but its justice cannot but be apparent to every disinterested person. It is not because a few cents more a day or a few paltry concessions to the men were required by the company that the strike was precipitated. Its origin lies way beyond these considerations. The real animus lies in the fact that our order has been struggling with the questions which concern the control of trusts, corporations and syndicates by the government of the people.

The allied forces of the Knights of Labor and the farmer's alliance are marching to Washington to secure legislation favorable to the whole people. They are now going there to secure the repeal of certain unjust laws which stand in the way of progress and which antagonize justice. It is the hope of turning our attention away from these matters that this warfare is made a part of the allied forces. It is to weaken us when we can do them the most harm and the country the greatest amount of good that these annoyances are visited upon us.

We are not the disorderly mob that their papers paint us. The order and law abiding conduct of the men on this strike has won the admiration of the public, and yet the best feelings of the community have been destroyed by the introduction of an armed force under the command of Robert Pinkerton, a man who holds no commission from the state or nation, to recruit or arm men for military duty. Had the interests of the state of New York required it there are many thousands of old veteran soldiers within her borders who faced death in all its forms a quarter of a century ago, that our country's flag might be planted over a nation of freemen, who would willingly step to the front again, did the nation or state need their aid. We have a military force within the state itself sufficient to meet any possible emergency. It is not necessary to call upon them, and the enrolling such of the worst character in the land have been quartered upon the people of New York to terrorize her citizens, to provoke men to anger and wrath, to shoot down those who assert for the right to be heard in their own behalf.

The conduct of the men since the strike began has been most orderly and commendable and until its close no Knight of Labor will be found guilty of unlawful act of any kind. We are pledged to maintain the law. We will obey the legal commands of the state, but not of the corporation which defies public opinion and has no regard for justice when dealing with its employes. Conciliation and arbitration can deal with the most intricate questions of dispute. General Grant's administration demonstrated that. Let General Grant now be employed. What General Grant was proud to do, H. Walter Webb, third vice president of the New York Central & Hudson River railroad, is ashamed to return for the maintainance of the organization. They are now at a standstill and in some instances their places are being filled by members of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, who have stepped down from the footboard to pick up the shovels which were dropped by the firemen. Are you willing that this should continue? Are we to understand that this action is to be permanent? Are the men whom we represent? The Knights of Labor desire to know where you stand on this question. for you are authorized to voice the sentiments of your constituents. The members of the various brotherhoods of railroad employes are desirous of knowing where you stand, for on your answer, and we desire that it be a public one, depends the future of your association.

We desire to know where to place it. Shall it be classed among the organizations of industry or among the allies of capital? If your answer is to continue to do the work of firemen we shall know that it is with your consent and the future will be plain before us. We do not ask for your official sanction of the strike; we only ask for fair treatment at your hands. And that we have a right to expect. The man who takes the place of another in this contest is untrue to the cause of organized labor. The organization which approves of such conduct must be organized in the same light, and we want to know from your own lips where to assign the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers in the roster of organizations. We have asked the other organizations of railroad employes to take sides with us. They are responding nobly, and the future of labor seems to indicate that between us all there will be a far better understanding than ever before, but your voice must be heard, either on the side of the railroad or the men. Which shall it be?

I remain, very respectfully yours,

T. V. POWDERLY,
G. M. W., K. of L.

P. M. ARTHUR.

CHIEF ARTHUR'S ANSWER.

He Can Take No Notice of An Open Letter.

When Chief Arthur, of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, was asked what reply he wished to make to Mr. Powderly's open letter addressed to him through the Associated press, he instantly said that he would be pleased to give Mr. Powderly the information he sought.

The letter, however, must be addressed to him officially. The position of the engineers was well known, but Mr. Arthur would be glad to emphasize it if Mr. Powderly addresses him a letter in an official way.

The Head of the Locomotive Engineers Will Not Be Smoked Out.

When Mr. Powderly came down stairs at his hotel on August 23, he was asked about Chief Arthur's statement that he could not answer a letter which had not been addressed to him personally, but which had been given to the papers. Mr. Powderly said:

"Mr. Arthur never answers any communications I send him. When I went to Cleveland, I wired him I was going to meet him and although I scoured the town for him I couldn't find him. He has never shown a disposition to meet me."

Mr. Powderly was told that Mr. Arthur stated that he had heard nothing of the strike in an official way, but had only read of it in the papers, and that he had not heard of any engineers taking the places of firemen.

"Of course he would not hear of such a thing," said Mr. Powderly. "But if the Knights of Labor did anything of that kind I would very quickly hear of it. Why, his men would just as soon go to Mr. Depew with their complaints as they would to him. All I want Mr. Arthur to do is to declare which side he is on. Is he for the workmen or for the corporation? When we know this we will know better how to act. It's an easy matter for Mr. Arthur to settle the doubting if he feels inclined to do so."

Speaking of the situation, Mr. Powderly said every telegram he had received last night or this morning was encouraging. There would be a strike, he said, but just when it would be declared or what territory it would cover, he did not know.

MORE CORRESPONDENCE.

The Question of Arbitration Discussed by Webb and Donovan.

State Arbitration Commissioner Donovan sent the following letter to Vice President Webb on August 22:

NEW YORK, Aug. 22.

DEAR SIR:—It having come to the knowledge of the state board of Mediation and Arbitration that

WASHINGTON NEWS.

THE TARIFF BILL

In the Senate—It Will be Passed on September 5.

A substitute for the House bankruptcy bill was reported by Mr. Hoar from the Judiciary committee on August 26, and was placed on the calendar. Mr. Plumb's resolution directing the committee on Rules to prohibit the sale of spirituous, vinous or malt liquors in the Senate wing of the capitol was taken up.

Mr. Blair moved to amend the resolution by inserting after the word "liquors," the words "and their use as a beverage."

In the absence of Mr. Butler, who had offered an amendment directing the daily search of committee rooms and other apartments, the matter went over till Wednesday.

The memorandum offered Monday by Mr. Aldrich fixing the time for consideration of and voting on the tariff bill was presented, the presiding officer stating that unanimous consent was asked for having it entered as an order of the Senate.

Objection was made by Mr. Morgan and other Democratic Senators to having the memorandum take the shape of an "order of the Senate;" and, after an interchange of opinion on that point, Mr. Aldrich withdrew that form and confined his motion to a request for unanimous consent to the memorandum.

Mr. Plumb suggested that there was something behind the matter that was not perfectly apparent to the public. The solemn interchange of suggestions on Monday between the senator from Rhode Island and the senator from Maryland reminded him somewhat of the historic remark between the governor of North Carolina and the governor of South Carolina, (laughter); recalled also the remark that two Roman augurs could not look in each other's face without smiling.

It was time (Mr. Plumb thought) that the curtain was rung down and the lights put out. An agreement had been made by which Democratic senators were to forego their opposition (or, at all events, their debating opposition) to the tariff bill, which has been described as too utterly and abhorrently objectionable; and, of course it was presumed that that was in order that something else might be had which was satisfactory to them. He would interpose no objection to the memorandum. The memorandum was then agreed to by unanimous consent. The conference report on the sundry civil appropriation bill was presented and read.

[The resolution proposes that the consideration of the tariff bill shall be continued, to the exclusion of all other business, except appropriation bills and conference reports to and including September 1, subject to general debate; and during September 2, 3 and 4 subject to the five minute rule in debate; that no Senator shall speak on any one question more than once; and that on September 5 and thereafter the consideration shall be continued to the exclusion of amendments without debate, to and including the third reading, when three hours shall be allowed to each side for general debate, and then the final vote shall be taken on its passage.]

SENATOR VANCE.

He Has Offered an Amendment to the Tariff Bill.

Senator Vance proposed the following amendment to the tariff bill on Aug. 25:

WHEREAS, From an early period in our history duties upon foreign imports have been levied with the avowed purpose of promoting the interest of domestic manufactures, and drawbacks or rebate have been given of the duties upon raw materials used in the manufacture of all articles exported for the same purpose; and

WHEREAS, For the encouragement of the production of spirituous liquors, special internal revenue taxes are refunded upon those articles which are exported abroad; and

WHEREAS, Bounties have long been granted to our fishermen by a drawback of duties upon the salt used in their business, and subsidies are proposed to aid in the building and sailing of ships; and

WHEREAS, Agriculture, the greatest and most important of our industries, has not been aided in the nature of things, nor otherwise in the same manner, the duties heretofore levied for that purpose having for the most part proved wholly unavailing; and,

WHEREAS, It is evident that exact equitable justice to all of our industries and to give no one an advantage over the other, and inasmuch as there is no other way by which agriculture can be compensated for its contributions to the support of manufactures, therefore

Be it enacted, etc., that in all cases where it can be shown by proof satisfactory to the secretary of the treasury that agricultural wares or merchandise imported into this country have been purchased abroad by any citizen of the United States by exchange of products grown in or exported to such for such goods, or where such goods have been purchased with the proceeds or avails of such farm products in foreign countries, such goods, wares or merchandise shall be imported at the following rates of duty, to-wit: One-half the present duty on all manufactures of iron and steel; 40 per cent of the present duty on all woolen or cotton goods, or articles of which wool or cotton may be the component material of chief value; one-half the present duty on earthenware, china and glassware; 30 per cent of the present rate of duty on all material used for fertilizers or manufacture thereof, and 20 per cent of the present rate of duty on jute bagging and farmers' binding twine.

REPUBLICAN CAUCUS.

The Federal Election Bill Will Come Up in December.

Every Republican Senator now in the city was represented at the conference held on the evening of August 21, at the residence of Senator McMillan, on Vermont avenue, either in person or by proxy. Friends of the election bill presented the claims of that measure for consideration and action at this session of Congress. Senator Moody advocated the adoption of a previous question rule, which was received with applause. After the presentation of various views, the duty of arranging an order of business to be substituted for the Quay resolution, and the other pending propositions, was assigned to a committee with Senator Hoar as chairman, and comprising in its membership Senators Allison, Spooner and Hale. This committee, it is understood, will prepare a resolution, if possible, by to-day, to be offered in place of the Quay resolution. The order, it is said, is to include a vote on the tariff bill, and upon certain other measures named in the Quay resolution. The election bill will go over until the next session, and will be the first measure considered when Congress reassembles in December.

A PLEASANT SURPRISE.

The President Views the Medal Struck Off for His Grandfather.

Previous to going to Camden to take the train for Cape May on August 20, President Harrison and Gen. Sewell called at the Philadelphia mint and were shown all over the building.

Maj. Palmer, one of the head officers at the mint, asked the President if he would like to see his distinguished grandfather's medal.

"What medal is that?" asked President Harrison.

"The one struck off in commemoration of President Harrison," answered Major Palmer.

"I would be very much pleased to see it," said the President.

The party was conducted to the cabinet of curiosities and there President Harrison saw for the first time the official memorial of his distinguished ancestor.

Pig Iron.

The superintendent of census has just issued his bulletin on the production of pig iron in the United States during the year ended June 30, 1890. In the bulletin the superintendent says: "The production of pig iron, including Bessemer, during the year named aggregated 9,579,779 tons (of 2,000 pounds to the ton), as compared with 3,781,021 tons produced during the census year of 1880, and 2,052,-821 tons during the census year of 1870.

"It will be gratifying to notice the great strides which the Southern states have made in the manufacture of pig iron since 1880, the total product in that year being 850,436 tons as against 1,780,609 tons in 1890.

The development of the manufacture of pig iron in the United States during the ten years from 1880 to 1890 has been phenomenal, and at the present rate of increase in production this country is destined soon to become the leading producer of pig iron in the world, possibly reaching this distinction in the calendar year 1890."

In point of production Pennsylvania stands first, Ohio second, Alabama third, Illinois fourth, New York fifth, Virginia sixth and Tennessee seventh.

The superintendent calls particular attention to the rapid development of the blast furnace industry of the Southern states as one of the most noticeable features in the growth of the manufacture of pig iron in this country. In the six Western states which produced pig iron there has been a large increase in production.

COMMISSIONER RAUM.

The Investigation of the Charges Against Him by the House.

The special committee appointed to investigate the charges brought by Representative Cooper against the commissioner of pensions, Green B. Raum, met August 21, to begin its work. The committee consists of Messrs. Morrill, Sawyer, Smyser, Goodnight and Lewis.

Commissioner Raum and Representative Cooper were present at the meeting. The charges were read as a preliminary. In brief they allege that Commissioner Raum sold stock in a worthless refrigerator company to Pension Office employes, who were promoted as a consideration, and that he had advanced many thousand pension claims at the instance of George Lemon, a pension claim agent, who as a return became surety upon the commissioner's note for $25,000. Chairman Morrill thought that the best way to conduct the investigation would be to examine every point made in the charges, and this course was decided upon. Each side then submitted witnesses to be called.

A GLOOMY OUTLOOK.

Many in Oklahoma in Want of Food, and Without Work.

Senator Platt, chairman of the committee on Territories, has laid before the Senate, on August 26, a letter from Secretary Noble transmitting the following telegram:

KINGFISHER, Oklahoma, Aug. 23.—After many days, house to house inspection finds fully one-third of the people need aid, two-thirds of the farmers need seed wheat; many are now in want of food, no work, nothing to sell, prospects gloomy; extreme south of the territory not quite so bad.

(Signed.) THOMAS J. NEWSHAM, Special Land Inspector.

Secretary Noble says that the department has no resources with which to relieve the destitution, and that its only course is to lay the information before Congress.

Indiana People.

W. C. Hunt, the chief of the population division of the census, completed the count of the sixth supervisor's district of Indiana on the 26th. Following are the populations of the several counties, (except Grant which is not completed,) with the increase or decrease in each during the last decade:

Adams 20,168, increase 4,783; Allen 66,-610, increase 11,847; Blackford 10,451, increase 2,431; De Kalb 24,281, increase 4,-056; Elkhart, 39,295, increase 5,151.

Huntington, 27,631, increase, 5,823. Jay, 23,473; increase, 4,194. Kosciusko, 28,590; increase, 2,696. La Grange, 15,091; decrease, 29. Noble, 23,313; increase, 362. Steuben, 14,462; decrease, 183. Wabash, 27,119; increase, 1,378. Wells, 21,492; increase, 3,057. Whitney, 17,756; increase, 8.

The population of the following cities were given as follows: Bluffton, 3,586; increase, 1,232. Columbia, 3,027; increase, 783. Goshen, 6,027; increase, 1,904. Huntington, 7,300; increase, 3,437. Wabash, 6,196; increase, 1,896. Warsaw, 3,559; increase, 436.

The State of Washington.

The result of the official count of the state of Washington was wired Governor Ferry to-day by the census bureau. The schedules in two supervisors' districts, however, have not been received. The population of the state, exclusive of these is given as 343,364. The missing districts will probably increase this number to about 346,000: The population of the Territory in 1880 was 75,116. Following are the populations of the more thickly settled counties: King, 65,448; Pierce, 51,126; Spokane, 35,-603; Walla Walla, 12,195; Whatcom, 18,-808; Whitman, 19,011; Clark, 11,443.

Population of Cities.

The census office on August 21 announced the result of the count of the population of a number of cities as follows:

Milwaukee, Wis., 300,979; increase in ten years, 98,382, or 48.5 per cent. Allegheny City, Pa., 105,967; increase in ten years, 36,285, or 33.41 per cent. Seattle, Wash., 43,914; increase, 40,381. Tacoma, Wash., 35,833; increase, 34,760. Emporia, Kas., 7,550; increase, 4,107. Argentine, Kas., suburb of Kansas City, Kas., 8,354; increase, 7,342. Fort Scott, 11,387; increase, 6,465, or 130.55 per cent.

Silver Bought Monday.

The amount of silver offered to the government on August 26 was 1,020,000 ounces. The amount purchased was 450,-000 ounces, as follows: 200,000 ounces at $1.195; 100,000 ounces at $1.1974; 150,000 ounces at $1.1975.

Lincoln Will Not Resign.

Mr. Lincoln, the United States minister at London, strongly denies the report that he is about to resign his office.

FIFTY-FIRST CONGRESS.

Resume of Daily Proceedings for the Past Week.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 20.—After discussing the Quay resolution for an hour in relation, it went over and the tariff bill was taken up.

In the House, the Senate meat inspection bill was passed and the bill defining lard was taken up.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 20.—Mr. Quay's resolution for a change of rules so as to vote on the tariff bill August 30 again went over, and the tariff discussion continued.

In the House the bill for the relief of Nat McKay was passed by a refusal to reconsider the vote by which it was formerly passed.

Mr. Cannon, of Illinois, from the committee on rules, reported a resolution setting apart to-day, Wednesday, Thursday and Saturday, and Tuesday and Wednesday of next week for the consideration of bills reported from the committee on agriculture. Following this shall be taken up the bill providing for inspection of meats for exportation, and it also shall be voted upon after two hours' debate. Then the bill defining lard shall be taken up, and the previous question ordered at 4 o'clock Monday. On Tuesday of next week the bill defining options shall be taken up, and the previous question is to be considered as ordered at 3 o'clock Wednesday. On Thursday specified the House shall meet at 11 o'clock.

The order further provides for a morning hour each day and gives place to general appropriation bills or conference reports thereon.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 21.—Mr. Plumb's resolution to prevent the sale of liquor in the Senate wing of the Capitol went over and the tariff bill was taken up.

In the House a bill was passed amending the act authorizing the construction of a bridge across the Red River of the North. In the morning hour Mr. Buchanan, of New Jersey, sought to call up the bill for the adjustment of the accounts of laborers, workmen and mechanics arising under the eight-hour law. Pending discussion the morning hour expired, and the House proceeded under the special order to the consideration of the bill defining lard.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 22.—In the Senate Mr. Plumb's resolution again went over and the tariff bill was taken up.

In the House Mr. Butterworth, of Ohio, submitted the conference report on the bill making the appropriation for an increased clerical force to carry out the provisions of the dependent pension law, and it was agreed to. Mr. Henderson, of Illinois, submitted the report of the committee on Rivers and Harbors on the Senate amendments to the river and harbor bill, recommending non-concurrence in these amendments and agreeing to the conference asked by the Senate. Mr. Kerr, of Iowa, raised the point of order that the amendments must first be considered in the committee of the whole. This point being sustained by the Speaker, the House resolved itself into a committee of the whole for the consideration of the measure. After nonconcurring in about one half of the Senate amendments, the committee rose.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 23.—In the Senate the day was devoted to delivering eulogies on the late Senator Beck.

In the House unanimous consent was refused for the consideration of the resolution looking to the removal of Gen. Grant's remains to Arlington.

Mr. McKinley, of Ohio, from the committee on rules, reported, and the House adopted, a resolution setting apart Thursday and Saturday of next week for the consideration of the bills constituting eight hours a day's work and relative to aliedcontract labor.

A bill was passed authorizing the construction of a bridge across the Little Tennessee river at Niles Ferry, Tenn. The bill defining lard was then taken up and the vote on the passage was 111 yeas to 46 nays; no quorum and House adjourned.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 25.—In the Senate, a proposition to close debate on the tariff bill was discussed at length and the tariff bill finally taken up.

In the House, a conference was ordered on the River and Harbor bill, and the House adjourned in respect to the memory of Representative Watson, who died to-day.

A Storm in Austria.

A severe hurricane has prevailed at Maisan, Austria. During the storm lightning struck twenty goods trucks on the Franz Joseph railway, throwing them down an embankment and smashing them. The guards on the train were knocked senseless by the shock.

Stanley's Poor Health.

Mr. Henry M. Stanley's agent has written a letter in which he says that Mr. Stanley is very far from being restored to perfect health.

THE N. Y. CENTRAL STRIKE

THE FEDERATION WON'T JOIN.

The Knights Must Go It Alone--The Federation Sympathizes, However.

The following is the official statement given out by the supreme council of the United Orders of Railway Employes at Terre Haute, Ind., August 25:

The council having heard the statement of its members who had visited New York for the purpose of ascertaining the true situation of affairs, exhaustively discussed every important proposition and arrived at conclusions as follows:

1. That the position of the Knights of Labor as set forth by T. V. Powderly, general master workman, and the general executive board of the Knights of Labor, meets with our unqualified approval.

2. That the course pursued by H. Walter Webb towards Mr. Powderly and the Knights of Labor, notwithstanding his declarations to the contrary, evinces a purpose to disrupt and destroy labor organizations on the New York Central & Hudson River, as was done by Austin Corbin on the Philadelphia & Reading.

3. That the policy of H. Walter Webb is despotic to an extent that outrages every principle of American citizenship, and if generally adopted would, if successful, reduce American workingmen to the degraded condition of serfs.

4. That H. Walter Webb, by the employment of Pinkerton detectives, of thugs and murderers, vile wretches from the slums and brothels of New York and other cities, to kill workingmen because they dared to protest against his rule and strike for their rights, is a crime which will associate the name of H. Walter Webb forever with infamy. Possessed in a little brief authority, have used their money to secure power to degrade their fellow men.

5. That the efforts now being put forth by H. Walter Webb to destroy the Knights of Labor would, were circumstances changed, in like manner be made to destroy the organizations of engineers, firemen, conductors, trainmen and switchmen, and, if successful, is only a question of time when a similar effort will be made to seal the fate of other labor organizations.

6. That H. Walter Webb, by the course he has pursued towards the Knights of Labor and the representatives of labor organizations, has shown a total disregard of those principles of citizen sovereignity desired by every American citizen, and the masses, according only his money power and the corporate power of the company which he represents, his acts which speak louder than words, say in the language of Jay Gould, Sage, one of the autocrats of the New York Central, "the public be damned."

7. H. Walter Webb seeks to support his arrogant attitude towards workingmen and labor organizations by assuming that the New York Central & Hudson River railroad is private property and that his acts in the treatment of his employes is in no sense a matter of public concern, and he can with impunity discharge men and remand them to idleness and poverty and render them homeless wanderers, without giving any reason or explanation whatever for his conduct, disregarding the fact that the corporation for which he plays autocrat is a thing created by laws, in the making of which the men he seeks to degrade have a voice which, once united, will bring a corporation to the bar of justice, where his millions and the other millions he represents will cease to be potential in deciding questions of this kind.

In view of the foregoing facts, the supreme council puts upon record its unanimous and unqualified approval of the strike on the New York Central & Hudson River railway for the causes set forth by T. V. Powderly, grand master workman, as also the efforts made by Mr. Powderly to bring the strike to an honorable termination.

In this general approval of the action of the K. of L., the course of Vice President Webb is as unequivocally condemned.

The power of the supreme council in the matter of the strike has been exerted to aid the K. of L. in their struggle with Webb to secure the recognition of their order by the officials of a rich and powerful corporation, to secure for workingmen, the victims of autocratic power, a hearing, and to perform such other kindly offices as were proper under the circumstances, demonstrating sympathy and good will, thereby aiding the K. of L. to bring the strike to a close upon principles of right and justice. In this, the council met with failure owing to the autocratic attitude of H. Walter Webb.

It now becomes necessary for the Supreme Council to say that owing to the fact that the order of the Knights of Labor is a member of the Federated Orders of Railway employes, the laws of the Supreme Council do not permit its doing more than it has done to aid the Knights of Labor, and its inability to participate otherwise in the strike is now known and appreciated by Mr. Powderly.

Referring to the laws of the Supreme Council relating to strikes, the matter is concisely presented as follows:

In the first place, if the members of either of the organizations, or any railroad, have a grievance it is submitted to the proper officers of the road by the local grievance committee. If the matter fails to obtain satisfaction, the chief executive officer of the other having the grievance is called upon, and in connection with the committee seeks to amicably adjust the matter, and then the Supreme Council is convened at the headquarters of the railroad officials, with whom a conference is requested and its influence is exerted to obtain a settlement, alike just to all parties. If this fails, all fellow efforts to remove the cause of complaint, and the council by a unanimous vote decided the grievance to be of such gravity as to justify a strike, it is then left optional with the local event all the members of the various organizations employed on the road where the grievance exists, viz: Firemen, conductors, trainmen and switchmen abandon their work.

In conclusion, the Supreme council placed upon record its high appreciation of the manliness of the K. of L. employed on the New York Central, in standing by them under a principle sacred to every working man on the continent, and to all who love justice and hope for the triumph of right over wrong as flagrant as ever stained the pages of history.

Resolved, That the president, P. H. Morrissey, Sargent, Vice President G. W. Howard and Brothers Wilkinson and Frank Sweeney of the supreme council, in responding to the request of General Master Workman Powderly, confer with him and the general executive board of the K. of L. in the matter of the strike now in progress on the New York Central & Hudson River railroad, meets with our hearty approval, and they have perfect faith in their integrity, as well as their ability to comprehend situations, we recommend their labors as eminently worthy not only to our appreciation, but of the great orders they so ably represent.

Unanimously adopted.

FRANK P. SARGENT, president.
Attest: W. A. SHEEHAN, secretary.

CLAIM TO BE HOPEFUL.

The Knights Are Satisfied With the Endorsement Received.

The papers were eagerly read by the strikers and the members of the general executive board at Albany on August 26, to learn the full details of the proceedings of the supreme council at Terre Haute on Monday. When Mr. Devlin had finished reading the papers he said:

"The situation looks more favorable than we had any reason to expect. We knew, as is stated in this morning's papers, that the supreme council could not help us by ordering a general strike as one of the members of the federation had any grievances which could draw them into our fight, contrary to the law of the federation on this point. Knowing this and observing the action of the council yesterday I can say that the aid offered surpasses our expectations.

"We did not think the council would arraign the railroad company in such a sweeping denunciation of the methods they are now employing in an endeavor to destroy our organization. It shows that they realized the gravity of the situation, and, so realizingly, have extended to us the full assistance at their command. The resolutions adopted show an honest opinion among the members of the council, such as they had expressed before leaving New York, that the company's position was a direct attack upon organized labor. They have extended to us not only moral support but financial assistance, the latter being more than we expected, and they have in fact determined to support the fight as their own. We shall now go right on and win the struggle on our former lines of campaign."

Mr. Wright said Mr. Powderly would make his headquarters in New York city from now until the settlement of the strike. The members of the board will be stationed at the principal cities along the line of the road and frequent meetings will be held to keep up the courage and system of the men.

Supt. Bissel visited the yards at West Albany this morning. He said things are in better shape there now than they were a week before the strike. About 400 loaded cars are ready waiting transportation. He could not estimate the amount of freight which was sidetracked in the Karner yard, but it was not more than half of that in the West Albany yard.

POWDERLY IS MAD.

The Strike on the Central will be Pushed by the Knights.

Mr. Powderly, on August 25, examined the men discharged and they denied that they were discharged for drunkenness or insubordination. When the conference adjourned for dinner, Mr. Powderly said:

I am convinced after this morning's conference more than ever, that all the men were discharged simply because they were knights, and that Mr. Webb has started a crusade to down the order. It ought not to require from three to twenty-five years for employers to discover drunkenness or incapacity among their men. Everything looks cheerful, and no matter what decision the supreme council at Terre Haute may arrive at, the strike on the Central road will be fought out to the end.

When asked if he thought if the Fitchburg, Boston & Albany and Delaware & Hudson roads would be tied up so far as their freight traffic was concerned, he replied that no steps looking toward such action had been taken by the Knights as yet.

WEBB IS SERENE.

He Thinks the Worst of the Trouble Has been Passed.

Vice President Webb was at his desk in the Grand Central depot early on August 26, hard at work on matters that he had not time to attend to since the inception of the strike. He said that everything along the entire line of the road was in good condition, and that freight was moving briskly. In fact on the25th as much freight was moved as during a day preceding the strike. five hundred and forty cars alone had been exchanged with the Boston & Albany road. Supt. Voorhees stated that the Knights of Labor, in case they forced a strike, could not do the Centeal road any harm through the connecting lines they might cause convenience.

FEEL NO ALARM.

Perishable Freight to be Received by the New York Central.

The following dispatch was received on August 26 at the Chicago offices of the Lake Shore road from Geo. H. Daniels, general passenger agent of the New York Central: "Our operating department has authorized the freight department to resume the carrying of perishable freight, and all our traffic is being moved as usual. Passenger trains are on time and no further trouble is anticipated."

GENERAL NEWS.

WOMAN SUFFRAGE.

A Mississippian's Proposition in the Constitutional Convention.

The tinge of sentiment colored the proceedings of the Mississippi constitutional convention on August 21, during the progress of Delegate John W. Fewell's speech in support of the proposition offered by him to confer suffrage upon women. Mr. Fewell's resolution read as follows:

Resolved, That it is the sense of this convention that it is a condition necessary to the solution of the franchise problem that the right to vote shall be secured by proper constitutional enactment to every woman who shall have resided in the state six months, and who shall be 21 years of age or upwards, and who shall own, or whose husband, if she have a husband, shall own real estate situated in this state of the clear value of $300, over and above all encumbrances. The votes of every woman voting in any election shall be cast by some male elector who shall be thereunto authorized in writing by such woman so entitled to vote, such constitutional enactment not to be framed so as to grant to women the right to hold office.

Under the rules the resolution should have gone to the committee on elective franchise, but by unanimous consent he was allowed to take the floor in support of his resolution. Mr. Fewell made the most of his opportunity, and, in a speech of twenty minutes' duration, made an impression on all his hearers. He urged that a special committee be appointed to report on the question, but the committee on elective franchise regarded such a course as unnecessary, and he was overruled. He is confident that the proposition will be carried.

GENERAL NEWS.

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WEBB IS SERENE.

He Thinks the Worst of the Trouble Has been Passed.

Vice President Webb was at his desk in the Grand Central depot early on August 26, hard at work on matters that he had not time to attend to since the inception of the strike. He said that everything along the entire line of the road was in good condition, and that freight was moving briskly. In fact on the25th as much freight was moved as during a day preceding the strike. five hundred and forty cars alone had been exchanged with the Boston & Albany road. Supt. Voorhees stated that the Knights of Labor, in case they forced a strike, could not do the Centeal road any harm through the connecting lines they might cause convenience.

FEEL NO ALARM.

Perishable Freight to be Received by the New York Central.

The following dispatch was received on August 26 at the Chicago offices of the Lake Shore road from Geo. H. Daniels, general passenger agent of the New York Central: "Our operating department has authorized the freight department to resume the carrying of perishable freight, and all our traffic is being moved as usual. Passenger trains are on time and no further trouble is anticipated."